

LIFE



CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS

JULY 8, 1940

10 CENTS

Bargain Vacation Trip of a Lifetime!

This is the year to get acquainted with your country... on one grand and glorious trip. The U. S. Government has proclaimed 1940 "Travel America Year." The Pullman Company, and America's railroads, are cooperating, with this great travel bargain!



BUSINESS MEN: Note savings by "Grand Circle" Plan

Go in air-conditioned Pullman comfort, at lowest Rates in History! See both Coasts, choosing from many combinations of Routes! Enjoy Extraordinary Stopover Privileges!

SEE AMERICA THIS YEAR! Go in comfort in air-conditioned Pullmans, with a real bed to sleep in every night—with plenty of space for yourself and your luggage. And with the personalized service, convenience, safety and dependability that only Pullman offers to passengers.

Go at a history-making low rate!

The Pullman (1st class) "Grand Circle" Plan enables you to tour the whole country—from one coast to the other—at a history-making low fare. It permits exceptional stopovers. It enables you to choose from many combinations of routes. It entitles you to take part of your trip, return home, and complete the balance later (if you live on a through route and complete your trip within the 60 day time limit of your Grand Circle ticket).

Slight additional charge for some side trips and on a few indirect routes

You can spend as many nights on Pullman as you wish! Yet the cost is exceptionally low—only \$135 for first class rail fare, plus \$45 for your lower berth. Thus—on a trip of 10,000 miles—the total 1st class rail and Pullman lower berth cost is actually only 1.8¢ a mile! Think of that!

So, why not decide on a Pullman Grand Circle trip right now? Forget your cares!

IMPORTANT! Be sure to ask your railroad ticket agent about the new "Travel Credit" plan that enables you to make entire trip without paying a single penny down.

Leave troubles behind. Stop off and visit friends and relatives. Make it the bargain vacation of a lifetime... to remember all your life!

See your railroad ticket agent, or travel bureau, about the wide range of Pullman accommodations available. (Many bargains in shorter Pullman-Rail round trips are also being offered right now!)

Pullman
FIRST CLASS
"Grand Circle" Plan



The panorama of America's splendors will unfold before you! Mountains, national parks, resorts, rivers, seacoasts, historic landmarks will form an unforgettable record on the camera of your mind!



Make it the most restful vacation you ever had! On Pullman you get a real bed, with a comfortable mattress, clean sheets, and ample toilet and dressing room facilities!



Studebaker's 7,700 craftsmen average 42 years of age, 11 years on their Studebaker jobs. S. S. Janicki and son, pictured, are upholstery experts.



Solid citizen and home owner is diemaker Victor Boyer, veteran of 17 years of Studebaker service.

You get paid handsomely when you trade-in your Studebaker

*That's because master craftsmen
build it to insure you low mechanical upkeep
and carefree operation for years*

STUDEBAKER LEADS IN AMERICA'S GREATEST GAS ECONOMY TEST

Studebaker's three great cars defeated all others in this year's Gilmore-Yosemite Economy Sweepstakes under A. A. supervision. Studebaker Champion averaged 29.19 miles per gallon — Studebaker Commander 24.72 miles per gallon — Studebaker President 23.40 miles per gallon. Each Studebaker was equipped with low-extra-cost overdrive. All cars competing were driven by experts.

SEE THE STUDEBAKER EXHIBIT
"THE AMERICAN JUBILEE"
N. Y. WORLD'S FAIR

FOR more years than anyone who drives a motor car can remember — 88 years to be exact — Studebaker has consistently held the reputation for the soundest, longest-lasting workmanship in the transportation world.

This means a lot to you, if you are buying a new

motor car. It means you can count on the enduring quality of a Studebaker Champion, Commander or President. You are safeguarded against heavy repair expenses and serious mechanical trouble, year after year, mile after mile.

And more than that—there's a wealth of dependable, unused mileage in your Studebaker, even when it's an old car. It brings you a remarkably high trade-in allowance because of its sound condition.

Studebaker cars save money and make money for you, because only men of unquestioned ability man the Studebaker machines and assembly lines.

No transients are employed. The strongest recommendation for a Studebaker job is a record of Studebaker experience in the applicant's family.

Vast, modernly equipped plants, great engineering and research laboratories and an 800-acre million-dollar proving ground back up these expert, conscientious Studebaker craftsmen and assure you the world's most satisfactory motor cars.



Styled to perfection! Studebaker Champion club sedan, \$700 delivered at factory, including planar suspension, shockless steering, non-slam door latches, inside hood lock, steering wheel gear shift, many other indispensables.

PRICED ON A LEVEL WITH THE 3 OTHER
LARGE-SELLING LOWEST PRICE CARS

\$660

for a Studebaker
Champion coupe de-
livered at South
Bend, Indiana. See
your local Stude-
baker dealer. Low
down payment—
easy C.I.T. terms.

This One



3PSC-1S5-7QPA

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Fall of Paris

Sirs:

Paris has fallen: the City of Light whose radiance has now gone out. In your June 3 issue with its colored pictures you performed a service in committing to the permanency of print and paper something of the magic of the City on the Seine.

Paris was more than stones and sticks and mortar. Paris was the living, throbbing symbol of freedom and tolerance. It took the blood and dreams and labor and wit and tears of 20 generations of Frenchmen to give the city of Paris to France and to the world.

Paris was the only city I know where the children seemed to draw something fine and healthful from their crowded surroundings. But I suppose the Nazis will change that. French children loved to laugh and there will be no gaiety where Nazi feet have trod it out. Every visitor loved the bookstalls along the Seine. They too will disappear for the Nazis have no love for books. The stores of food and wines will go to fill Nazi bellies, and Paris, where cooking first became an art, will go hungry. There are the art treasures of centuries in the Louvre. They will follow the books. A few tattered remnants of Frenchmen and France will live on, sans the pride that freedom begets, sans hope and truth and joy, sans God. So Paris and now France has fallen.

"O! what a fall was there, my countrymen;
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,
Whilst bloody treason flourish'd over us."

CHARLES O'NEAL

Hollywood, Calif.

Nazis and Communists in Mexico

Sirs:

The Confederation of Mexican Workers categorically declares that the information you have published concerning a Fifth Column in Mexico (LIFE, June 10) and the supposed friendly relations between the Mexican workers and any Fascist movement in America false. We request in the name of decent journalism and the continued friendly relations between the people of Mexico and the U. S. that you furnish proof of your statements or withdraw them immediately.

VICENTE LOMBARDO TOLEDANO
President

Confederation of Mexican Workers
Mexico City

● LIFE has only the friendliest feelings for the people of Mexico and will do everything within its power to promote good relations between them and the U. S. Although Lombardo denies affiliation with the Communist Party, for LIFE to say that he has not supported Nazi and Communist ideas would be false reporting. As head of the Confederation of Mexican Workers, Lombardo dictates the policies of *El Popular*, the Confederation mouthpiece. For many months *El Popular* has been bitterly anti-American, British and French and pro-German and Russian. It has pub-

lished anti-democracy attacks and said that Yankee imperialists, with their alliance with French and British bankers, are actively spreading war. For how higher-ups in the Government have made Lombardo do an about face, see LIFE, July 1.—ED.

Home in Holland

Sirs:

I was surprised and horrified to find on page 28 in the June 17 issue of LIFE an airview of my home in Holland. The airfield of Valkenburg in the center was begun only last summer by our "W.F.A." and a number of the old ditches on the left had not yet been filled in.

This is one of the most characteristic parts of Holland. In this very region Rembrandt spent his youth and in the nearby village, Rynsburg, Spinoza wrote his philosophies. Here in Roman times was the mouth of the Rhine, the "Maginot Line" of the Roman Empire. In the fields at the extreme right center are the remains of a Roman castellum (fort). This castellum was destroyed by the invading Germans in the 4th Century.

The dark patch in the upper left-hand corner is a lovely little wood which shelters many nightingales. With the exception of the airfield, all the light areas are colorful tulip fields. The dark fields are pastures with their canals and mills and black-and-white Frisian cows.

My home is at the right of the airfield. At one time it was the proud castle Nonneveldt, destroyed by Spanish soldiers in 1573 during the siege of Leyden.

JOOST TER PELKWIJK
Chicago, Ill.

Dam the Gulf Stream

Sirs:

I would like to propose a plan for the defense of the U. S. A.

According to my textbooks, Europe has a temperate climate largely because of the beneficent effect of the Gulf Stream. The Gulf Stream originates in the Gulf of Mexico and flows through a channel between the coast of Florida and the group of islands off the coast. Would it be possible to dam the stream? The effect on Europe would be interesting to watch. Maybe it would bring about a new glacier age.

WILLIAM R. SNYDER
Woodside, N. Y.

Champion Joe Louis

Sirs:

My heartiest congratulations to LIFE and to feature writer Earl Brown for the splendid article on Joe Louis June 17. LIFE magazine is rendering a very valuable service in the country by bringing to the attention of the people at large the intimate lives of outstanding persons without regard to race or creed.

ALAN L. DINGLE
New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

Please accept my congratulations and appreciation for the story on Joe Louis.

(Continued on page 4)



"Never sick, full of pep... KING TOBIAS is strictly PARD RAISED"

—says his owner, Mrs. Fred Meifeld of Frankfort, Indiana. "King Tobias (Toby to us) has always been in the pink of condition. Has more pep than he knows what to do with! And talk about looks—his coat's like satin. Toby's just never had a chance to get sick. That's because we've fed him Pard since weaning—and how he loves it! Pard gets full credit for Toby's unfailing good health and spirits."



Mrs. Fred Meifeld

The facts of this certified statement were sworn to before me on
May 27, 1940, Byron Schenck, Notary Public.

At Swift's Research Kennels, 5 Pard-fed generations escaped excess shedding, listlessness, other common ailments!

If your dog lacks pep, is nervous, or suffers from any of the common dog ailments—look to his feeding! For veterinarians agree that, 9 times out of 10, common diet-caused ailments are the result of faulty feeding.

Yet your dog need never suffer from excessive shedding, listlessness, diarrhea, or other dietary ailments. Not if Pard is fed! For at Swift's Kennels

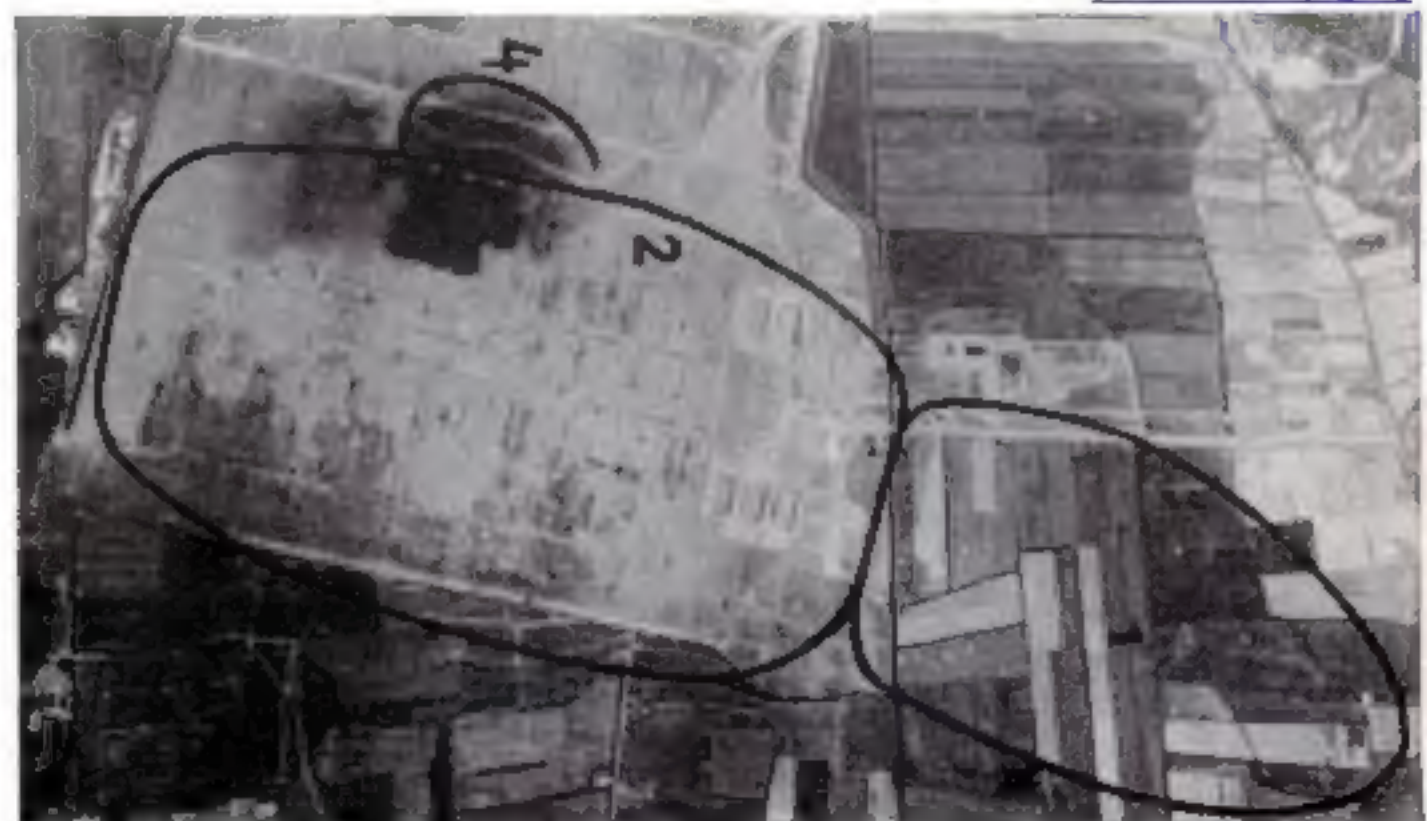
Pard has been the sole diet of 5 successive generations of dogs since weaning. And not one common ailment ever occurred among them. Furthermore—all matured in robust health, conformed splendidly to the standards of their breeds!

Let this evidence of Pard's health-protecting qualities be your guide. For good health and its maintenance—feed your dog Pard!



Every day these handsome youngsters enjoy good health and Pard at Swift's Research Kennels. None ever experienced any common dietary ailment!

PARD SWIFT'S NUTRITIONALLY
BALANCED DOG FOOD



VICINITY OF THE AIRFIELD OF VALKENBURG



THE HUMAN THAT'S
ALMOST RUBBER..
... and vice versa!

YOU'VE GASPED, too—probably—at the contortions of some "Rubber Woman." Yet it might seem even stranger if rubber were to be given some of the characteristics of a living body... if, for instance, an automobile inner tube could "heal itself" almost as your body heals a wound—only faster! A MIRACLE, you say? Well, Goodrich has accomplished it... with rubber so plastic that it works in to fill holes or rips as you ride, yet so tough that it forms a permanent seal. It took years to perfect this "Self-Healing" lining. But the result is 2-Way Safety: protection against blow-outs and flat tires *both*. THESE NEW INNER TUBES, called Seal-o-matics, can save you money, too. Records of taxi and light-truck fleets show they make tires wear up to 34.6% longer... save substantially on total rubber expense. Let this saving help buy a set of Seal-o-matics for you. Your Goodrich Silvertown Store and many Goodrich Dealers offer a confidential credit plan on Seal-o-matic purchases. Also ask about the special deal they can make for new car owners. And remember *which*... the name's Goodrich.

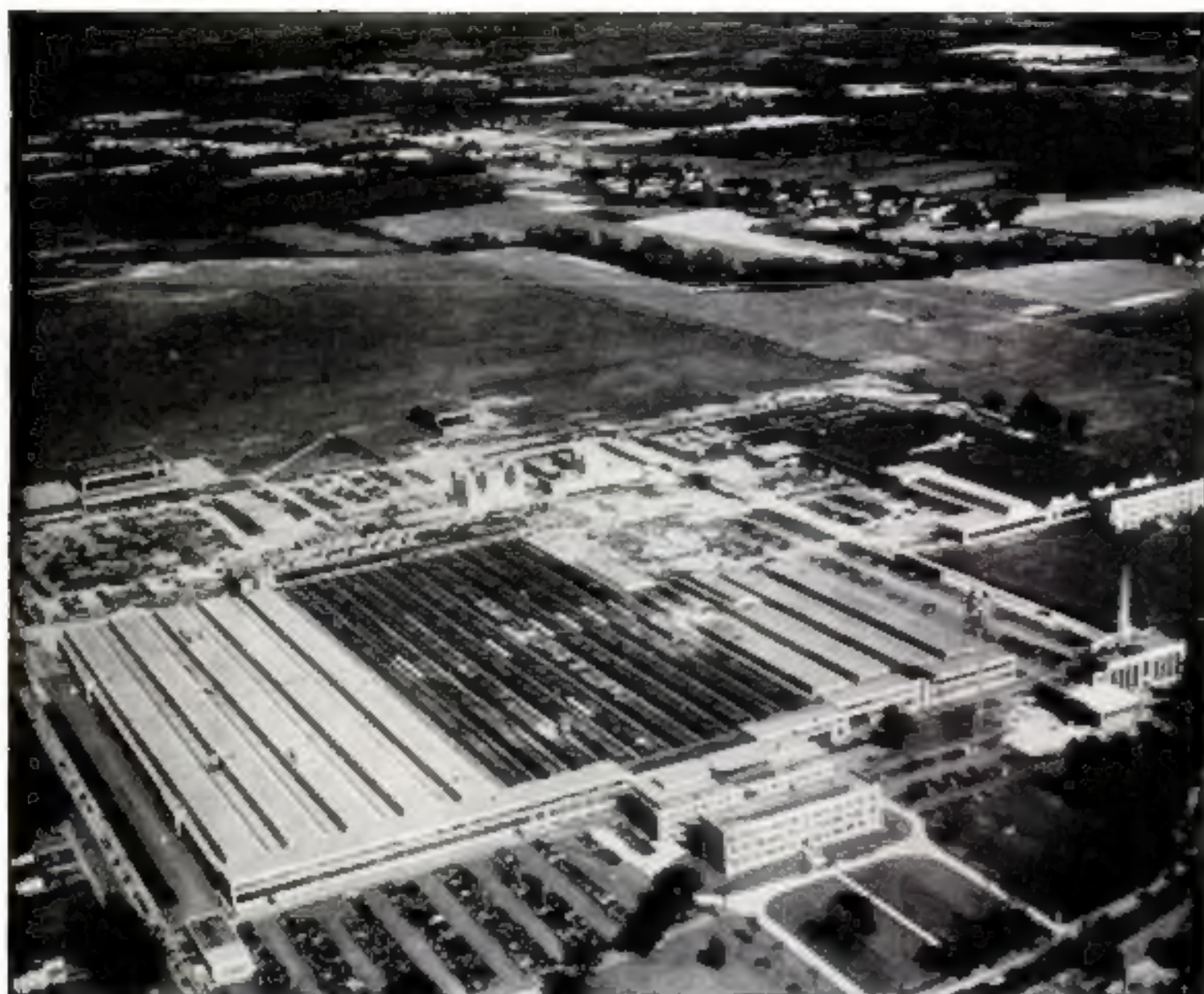


2-WAY SAFETY—Maximum Protection Against Blow-outs and Flat Tires Both! "Self-Healing" lining (A) heals punctures from glass, nails, etc., while you ride—seals even bigger gashes that ordinarily cause fearful blow-outs. For added blow-out protection, this tube is 60% stronger all around than ordinary tubes... made of special black heat-resisting "Tuff-Rubber"... and not weakened by stretching to size, because it is built up (not just blown up) to fill your tire. At the 1940 New York World's Fair—Jimmie Lynch drives over dozens of 3" spikes every day, without a blow-out or flat. See him do it at the great Goodrich Thrill Arena.

Goodrich Seal-o-matic

DON'T BE SATISFIED WITH
LESS THAN 2-WAY SAFETY

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June 1940. Already expanded to over a million square feet—some 25 acres of floor space—with 30% more capacity coming up—Pratt & Whitney Aircraft is ready and able to meet increasing engine requirements.

Geared for National Defense

American citizens today are aroused to the problems of national defense. There is a united demand that we develop a strong and well balanced defense program that will be sufficient to preserve our independence and our American way of living against any outside influences.

Whatever the program may be, the aviation industry is ready and able to do its part of the job. In the production of aircraft engines, for instance, Pratt & Whitney Aircraft has tripled its capacity in little over a year! A further increase of 50% is under way, which will result in a total capacity nine times greater than 1938 shipments. Other divisions of United Aircraft Corporation, and other units in the aviation industry, have likewise increased production.

We are proud that the aircraft industry is leading the way in gearing up for the job. And we make this prophecy: when the national defense program is decided upon, this industry will supply our military forces with the finest airplanes, engines and propellers in the world, designed and built by men who have devoted years to learning how. Furthermore, it will supply them in whatever quantities needed and whenever they are needed.

**UNITED AIRCRAFT
CORPORATION**
East Hartford, Connecticut



PRATT & WHITNEY
ENGINES



VOUGHT-SIKORSKY
AIRPLANES



HAMILTON STANDARD
PROPELLERS

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

It was a very fine tribute to one of the many useful Negro Americans, who are making definite contributions to our present-day civilization.

IRA PHILLIPS BLOUNT
Tuskegee Institute
Tuskegee, Ala.

Sirs:

Your article on Joe Louis by Earl Brown was not only saturated with untrue and inaccurate statements but replete with insinuations and commitments derogatory to Joe Louis, his trainer and management. Never has Joe been seen walking about in the house in his bare feet nor does he snore like a Mack truck. His table manners are as good if not better than those of the average young man. He does not overeat nor oversleep. He devotes much time to golf, horseback riding, baseball, trapshooting, and hunting, which keep him in good physical condition, enabling him to keep his weight at 199 or 200 lb. for all of his fights.

All in all, Joe Louis has done everything possible to win and to retain the good will and respect of the American public.

JOHN W. ROXBOROUGH
Manager of Joe Louis
Detroit, Mich.

● LIFE had no intention of speaking unkindly or disparagingly of Champion Joe Louis, whom it admires for what he is. Said New York World-Telegram's able Sports Columnist Joe Williams: "Earl Brown's story was accurate, fair and intelligently done."—ED.

"Ping Girl"

Sirs:

I heartily agree with LIFE and Carole Landis when they condemn the insipid title of "Ping Girl" (June 17).



MOO, WOW, YUM-YUM GIRL

I believe the title of "Moo Girl" would be much more suitable, especially after such a formidable display of calf—ouch!

HAMILTON GILKYSON III
Mont Clare, Pa.

Sirs:

Carole Landis is the "Yum-Yum Girl" of 1940 by acclamation.

CHARLES TURNER III
Columbia, Mo.

Sirs:

Wow! Whatta girl!
Wow! Whatta Wow Girl!!

WADSWORTH WADSWORTH
Corte Madera, Calif.

● [From a metal phonograph disc received through the mail, the following is transcribed.—ED.]

Sirs:

I trust you will forgive the medium of this suggestion for Carole Landis' "appropriate appellation." But frankly, I do not know how to spell (here a long soulful whistle).

PETER L. SIMON
New York, N.Y.

State Bird

Sirs:

A number of your readers in this State have called our attention to the fact that the June 17 issue of LIFE states that the

official State bird of Delaware is the cardinal. On April 14, 1939 the "Blue Hen Chicken" was adopted as the official bird of the State of Delaware.

LEON deVALINGER JR.
Assistant State Archivist
Dover, Del.

Sirs:

I notice with surprise that you have listed the house wren as the official bird of Ohio. The wren is an admirable fellow, happy, diligent and useful, who consumes large numbers of insects each year. He is moreover a good family man who raises two or three broods of children each year. But he is with us only a part of the time for he usually comes here in May and leaves in September.

The cardinal, however, is a fellow of more robust character, whose brilliant plumage adds color to our lives not only in summer but also in winter. To his song in summer he adds a lyrical whistle that may be heard during the colder months. He is jaunty, militant, with, as Burroughs points out, "the tone of the fife in his song or whistle," and his ordinary note when disturbed "is like the clink of the sabre." His beauty stirs admiration, particularly when he is in flight, for then it is like the streak of a scarlet flame.

Consequently in the interest of accuracy and in justice to the cardinal, I feel free to call your attention to the Ohio State Laws: "The bird, cardinalis cardinalis, is designated and shall be known as the official State bird of the State of Ohio."

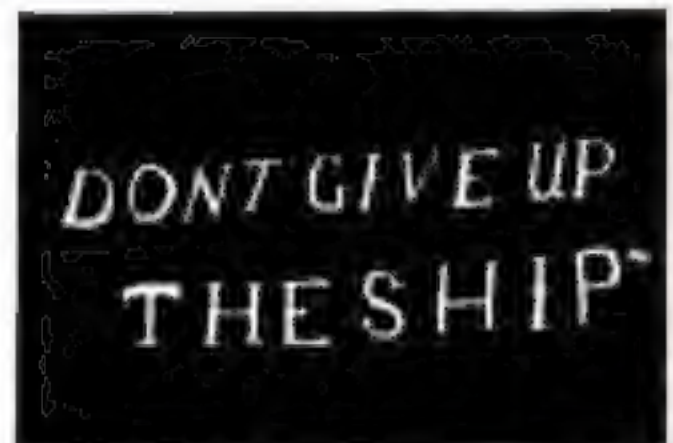
MARTIN L. DAVEY
Kent, Ohio

● LIFE and the Audubon Societies were a year behind the legislative status of the State birds in Delaware and Ohio. Ex-Governor Davey may gladly have the cardinal Delaware doesn't want.—ED.

Original Battle Flag

Sirs:

What you describe as a "plaque inscribed with words uttered by James Lawrence" (LIFE, June 17, p. 101) is considerably more than a plaque. It is the original battle flag flown by Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry at the Battle of Lake Erie, Sept. 10, 1813.



PERRY'S OWN FLAG

After the War of 1812 the flag was forgotten in a Washington storehouse for many years, then discovered and presented to the Naval Academy.

BURLEIGH C. FOOKS
Annapolis, Md.

● All thanks to Reader Fooks for setting LIFE straight on Perry's battle flag.—ED.

Westover Field in Chicopee

Sirs:

Your issue of LIFE for May 27 has committed an unpardonable error which the citizens of Chicopee, Mass., wish to have corrected in a subsequent issue. Your map of the U. S. outlining the Army air bases refers to our Westover Field as being located in Holyoke, Mass. It is in Chicopee.

THAD M. SZETELA
Chicopee Herald
Chicopee, Mass.

● LIFE apologizes to the good citizens of Chicopee for taking their airport away from them.—ED.

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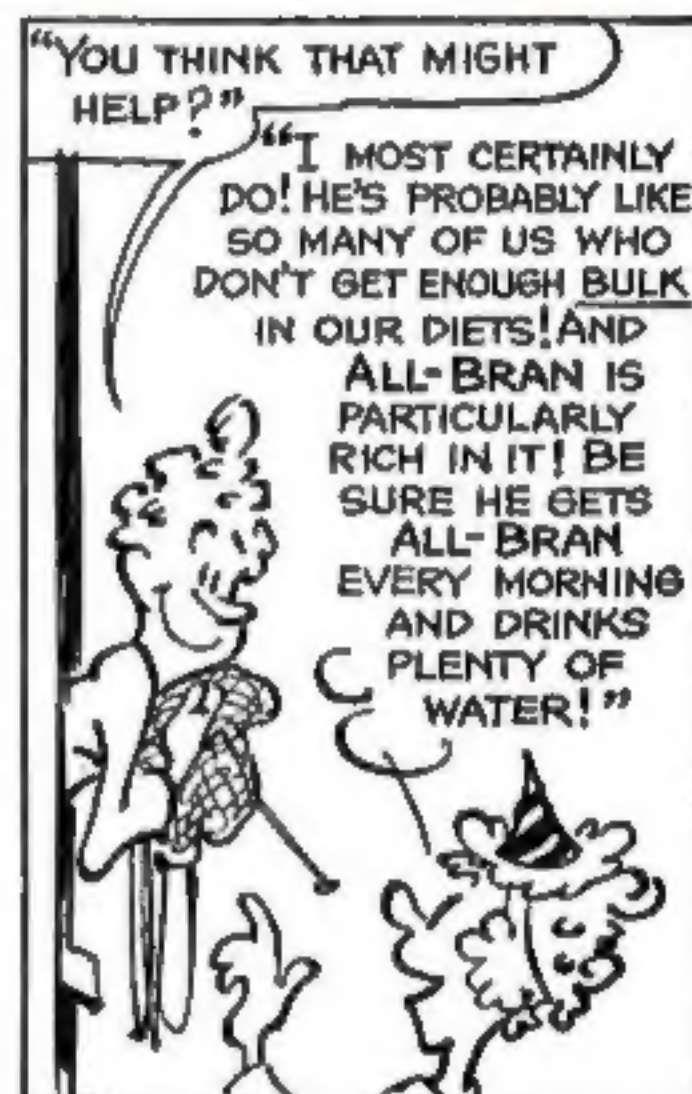
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THE TERRIBLE TEMPERED MR. BANG

—by Fontaine Fox





WOULDN'T you like to avoid those dull, uncomfortable days due to constipation? And wouldn't you welcome a better way out than just "dosing up" after the damage is done? If your constipation is the ordinary kind (due to lack of "bulk" in the diet) there is a better way! Go straight to the cause of the trouble by eating a crunchy, ready-to-eat breakfast cereal — Kellogg's All-Bran. Eat it every day, drink plenty of water, and watch the world grow brighter!



Copyright, 1939, Kellogg Company

Join the "Regulars" with
KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN





SPEAKING OF PICTURES

... THIS IS NEW YORK
... FROM FOUR MILES UP

Here in one of the sharpest aerial photographs ever made you are looking down 23,000 ft. on New York. Beneath you lies the most valuable piece of real estate in the world and the largest manufacturing community on this continent. Of the \$4,000,000,000 worth of goods made here annually, two-thirds are manufactured on the island of Manhattan which extends like a sock down the center of this picture. Specked with the white wakes of passing ships, the East River (*right*) and the Hudson River (*left*) cut an inky swath between Manhattan and Brooklyn (*right*) and the great railroad jetties of Jersey City, N. J. (*left*). Within these 24 square miles—the area of Richmond, Va.—some 1,032,000 people live. For a guide to this teeming workshop, turn to page 9.

The toe of Manhattan is "Wall Street," ganglion of the nation's finance, seat of its biggest banks, insurance companies and law firms. From this

height its skyscrapers look like grains on a rough piece of paper. Nudging Wall Street to the north is Maiden Lane, onetime jewel center of the U. S., now favored by insurance firms.

Uptown near the heel of Manhattan's sock the slums of the lower East Side bulge towards three bridges (Brooklyn, Manhattan, Williamsburg) whose slim steel fingers hold hands with Brooklyn. Traveling north and crosstown, the buildings flatten out. Here is the "garment center," largest industry in New York (with printing and publishing second). It is bounded roughly by 25th Street to the south, Times Square to the north, Eighth Avenue to the west and Fifth Avenue to the east.

At 34th Street Manhattan's profile gets a sudden uplift with the 102-story Empire State Building casting the longest shadow on the island. At 49th Street the RCA Building marks the heart of the midtown busi-

ness district. Running off at the top of this picture is Central Park, which from the air resembles a battle-scarred No Man's Land that separates the residential West Side (*left*) from the more fashionable East Side of Fifth and Park Avenues. Clinging to the shores of the island like cilia to a clam are the docks which make New York the greatest and one of the most convenient seaports in the world.

The modern Leenwehocks who recently produced the sensitive 5¼-in. aerial-camera lens that made this picture possible are Bausch & Lomb Optical Co. of Rochester, N. Y. If the magnified section of this picture on page 9 is further magnified, automobiles can be seen on the streets. Nearing completion is a still more sensitive 12-in. Bausch & Lomb lens for U. S. Army use. From a height of 3 miles it will make individual railroad ties visible, should give U. S. reconnaissance pilots the eyes of hawks.



NEW YORK STATE

Says

"WELCOME World's Fair Visitors"

Choose one of New York State's convenient routes to the World's Fair of 1940 and know the thrills and joys that await you throughout this vast empire of natural wonderlands, historical landmarks and zestful recreational attractions.

Make your trip an occasion to enjoy to the full the 50,000 square miles of romance, history and beauty that this great state spreads so generously before you. Experience the zestful contrasts of busy cities, mountain wildernesses, sparkling lakes, ancient forts, winding rivers, country landscapes, placid villages, and legend-crowned old houses.

Stand in awe before Niagara Falls . . . let your eyes rest on the peaceful rural scenes of the Genesee country . . . surrender to the romantic mood of the Finger Lakes . . . Step back into the historic past in the storied Mohawk Valley . . . turn northward for fun and beauty to the refreshing loveliness of the Thousand Islands . . . climb to the skies in the far-flung Adirondacks and follow the fortunes of the Revolutionary War up and down Lake Champlain. Join the smart throngs in Saratoga Springs, visit the scores of memorable attractions that abound in the capital district surrounding Albany, relax in the popular mountain playlands of the Catskills, follow the glorious Hudson to the sea, drive on Long Island's inviting motor parkways to picturesque old towns and refreshing surf-fringed beaches.

NEW YORK STATE

THE STATE THAT  HAS EVERYTHING

For free 68-page 1940 guide, giving full details of New York State's fascinating attractions and Special World's Fair Route Folder, including Loop Tour of Beautiful Long Island, mail this coupon or a post card.



BUREAU OF STATE PUBLICITY, ALBANY, N. Y.
Conservation Department, Lithgow Osborne, Commissioner
Kindly send me free copies of "A Fair Bargain—NEW YORK STATE This Year!" and "World's Fair Route Folder, with Loop Tour of Beautiful Long Island". (1)

Name

Street

City State

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

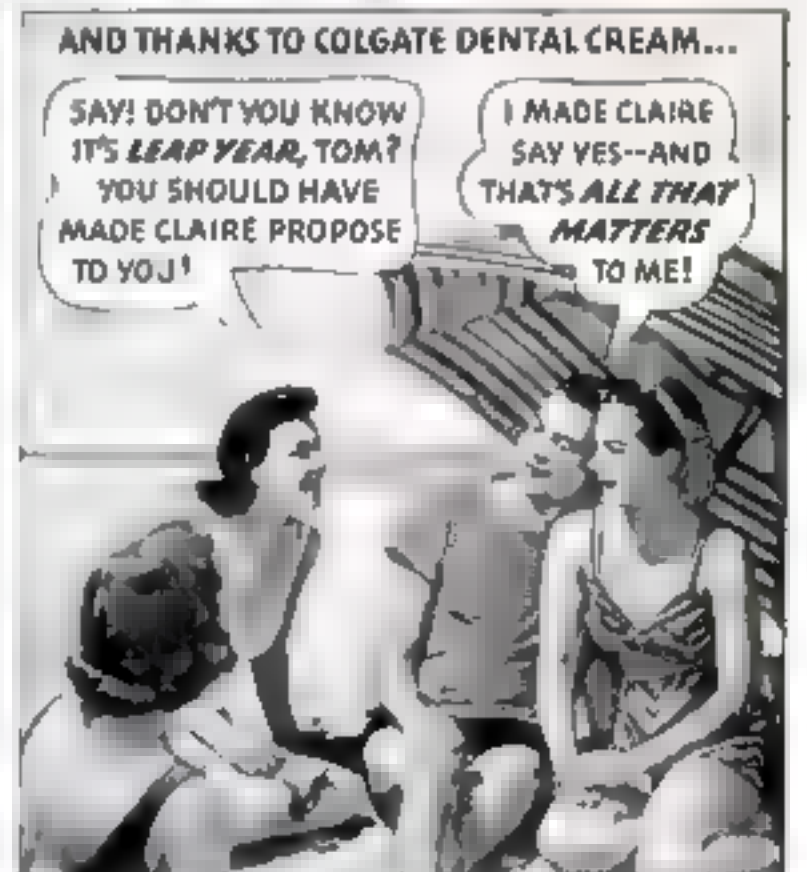
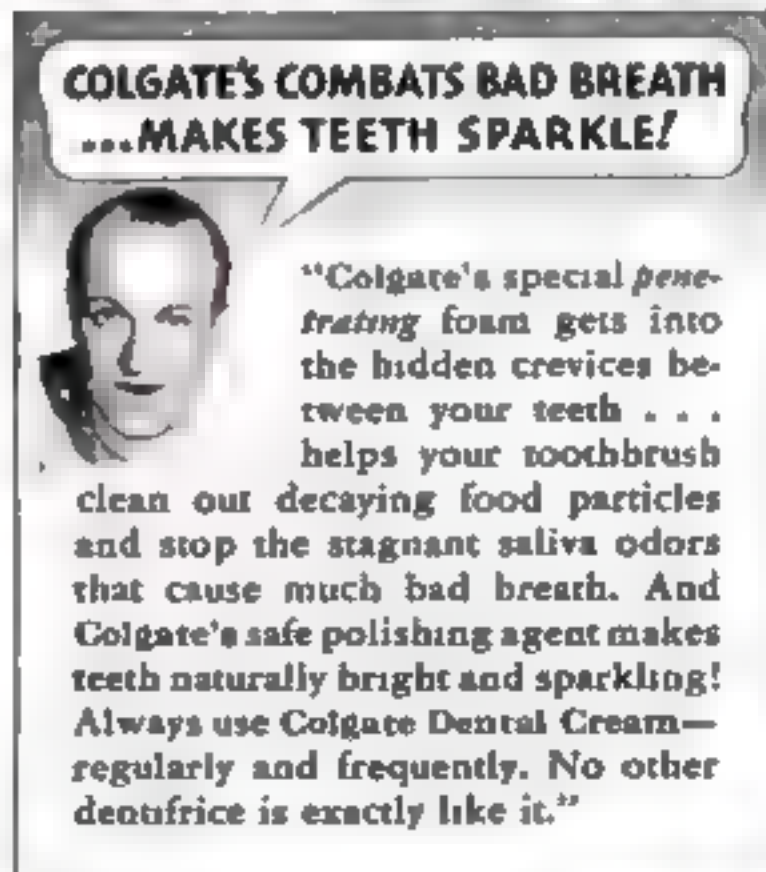
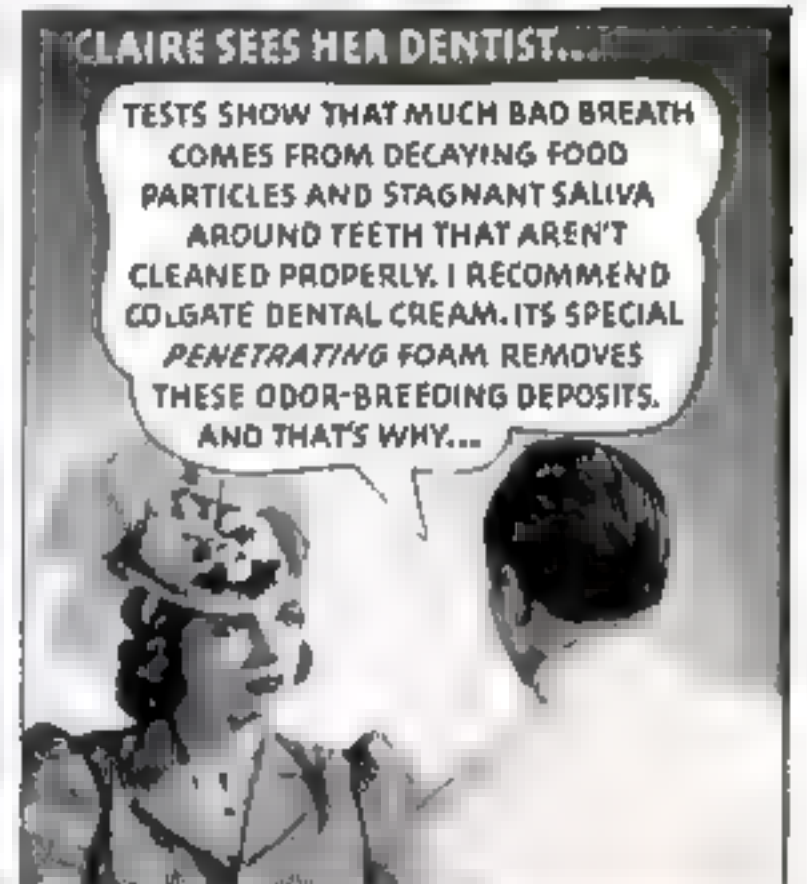
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From four miles up the familiar landmarks of New York are discernible in the great aerial view on the preceding pages. This guide will help you to locate some of them.



Magnified close-up of Brooklyn Navy Yard shows warships at dock, the long shadow of a nearby power plant. Williamsburg Bridge is silhouetted across East River.



How a smart little bride got back at the weather man



1. The grouchy, old weather man said it was going to be another scorcher. And me with in-laws coming to dinner! But darned if I was going to slave in that torture

chamber they call a kitchen. I knew a couple tricks myself, Mr. Weather Man. So pooh to you!



2. That afternoon I picked up my friend Mary and drove to the beach. We ducked in and out of the nice cool water until half-past four. At 5:30 I was in the grocer's buying some of those miracle Birds Eye Quick-Frozen Foods that come already cleaned and trimmed, ready to cook. (Catch on?)



3. At 5:45 I was in the kitchen with my Birds Eye Haddock Fillets, Baby Limas, and Cauliflower. Instead of slicing, cutting, cleaning vegetables, I neatly slipped the Birds Eye Limas and Cauliflower into boiling water. Instead of messing with the fish, I simply put the Birds Eye Haddock into the pan. *Just like that!*



4. At 6 we were dining. Me, without a hair out of place! And what a grand dinner it was! Haddock with the glorious fresh-from-the-ocean tang still sizzling in it! And those Birds Eye Limas and Cauliflower just oozing with country freshness . . . fresher-tasting than anything else on the market!

5. Yes, fresher-tasting! For Birds Eye Foods can't lose flavor on the way from farm to the city (like most foods do). The glorious freshness of Birds Eye is sealed in less than 4 hours after picking by the miracle of Quick-Freezing. They're not just market-fresh . . . they're really super-fresh!



6. I know what you're thinking. You think that such wonderful foods must cost a lot of money. But you're wrong. Remember, in Birds Eye you have no waste—you eat everything you pay for. When you look at it that way, you'll find Birds Eye prices right in line with other good foods. So I stick with Birds Eye right through the year—especially in summer. You won't find me stewing away in a hot-box kitchen! *Not me!*



7. Where can you get these wonderful foods! . . . You may not always find a Birds Eye dealer right around the corner. For all stores do not yet have these marvelous foods. But it will be worth your while to look for one. Finding it, can bring you the food thrill of your life. Remember, Birds Eye is the pioneer in Quick-Frozen foods and still represents only the TOP QUALITY in quick-frozen foods. Therefore be sure to look for the Birds Eye in the window, and the Birds Eye on the package!



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1776 AMERICAN FLAG OF JACK AND STRIPES FLIES OVER FORT TICONDEROGA. THE FRENCH CANNON BEARING BAR SINISTER OF DUC DU MAINE WAS CAST IN 1762

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE

REVOLUTIONARY BATTLEFIELDS MARK OUR FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

Rarely since July 4, 1776 have patriotic Americans been more profoundly concerned about their historic independence than they are at this critical juncture in world affairs. Winning a great European war was a foreign power dedicated to the proposition that liberty and freedom as U. S. citizens understand them shall perish from this earth. To defend its independence against this hostile force, America was unanimously launched on the mightiest armament program in peacetime history. At the Republican Convention in Philadelphia last week the Liberty Bell and what it symbolizes was on every tongue. Independence Day came and went with a new and terrible meaning for the country. More than a century and a half ago America had to fight and bleed and nearly die to win its heritage of freedom and now in a darkening world it may soon have it all to do over again.

American independence was achieved by a small group of zealous men on half-a-dozen battlefields along the Atlantic seaboard. Their patriotic blood has long since dried into the pages of history and to most Americans these forts and fields and riverbanks and redoubts where great issues were decided long ago are now only stirring names—Ticonderoga (*above*), Saratoga, Brandywine, Monmouth, Yorktown. To remind a peaceable, prosperous people of their violent and victorious past, LIFE sent its photographers to reinspect these landmarks of American independence in the lush summer of fateful 1940. The tranquil beauty on the following pages shows not only where "a lost cause" was immemorably won by the American genius for the offensive but also where a revolution for political independence first inspired the hearts and minds of free men all over the world.



NEW YORK'S FORT TICONDEROGA (MEANING "PLACE BETWEEN TWO LAKES" CHAMPLAIN AND GEORGE) IS PROTECTED BY WEDGE-SHAPED DEMILUNES AND STONE CURTAIN WALLS

TICONDEROGA

ETHAN ALLEN'S BACKWOODSMEN CAPTURE HIS MAJESTY'S FORT

The best way to invade the U.S. from the northeast is down the natural route that follows Lakes Champlain and George and the Hudson River. The French long ago built a fort commanding this route. What is left of it is shown above. It marks the first victory won under the independent American flag. When news of the losing fights put up by the plucky farmers of Massachusetts at Concord and Lexington reached the tough backwoodsmen of the Green Mountains, they decided to do something about it. Nearest thing to hand was Fort Ticonderoga, garrisoned by 38 British soldiers under a captain

With incredible rapidity, the amazing Ethan Allen, the gigantic leading spirit of the Green Mountain Boys of what is now Vermont, rallied a small "army"

and marched. One of his men was sent ahead and gained entrance to the fort, on the excuse of getting a shave, which he badly needed. Allen seized boats and crossed Lake Champlain in the dawn of May 10, 1775. While the garrison slept, Allen and 83 men simply stepped through a wicket gate, chased a sentry through the archway at the left of the picture above to the stairway at the left of the officers' quarters, the right-hand wing of the buildings. He was met by a lieutenant without his breeches on, who stalled for time until his captain could get his breeches on.

"By what authority have you entered His Majesty's fort?" he asked.

Allen responded, after some thought, with his one



AT LEFT IS FLAG SHOWN ON PAGE 11. BEYOND IS RIVER FROM LAKE GEORGE AND MOUNT DEFIANCE. ALLEN'S MEN ENTERED BY LOW ARCHWAY THROUGH BARRACKS AT LEFT

deathless line. "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress!" adding such a tirade of profanity as even his men had never heard. Fort Ticonderoga can be reached on Route 22, 100 miles north of Albany, N. Y. It is set in a country of thick forests and sudden blue bays, of elms and sugar maples, of bluebirds, cuckoos, scarlet tanagers, blue jays and goldfinches. Since 1806 it has been preserved and improved by the Pell family. The story of Ethan Allen is well told in a new biography, Stewart H. Holbrook's *Ethan Allen* (Macmillan, \$2.70).

The Americans kept Ticonderoga for two years. Then "Gentleman Johnny" Burgoyne sailed up with a huge army of 10,000, placed batteries on

Mount Defiance and forced American General St. Clair to get out in a hurry. Burgoyne drove on south to his own disaster at Saratoga (see p. 17).

The American Revolution was really three wars. One was the worldwide sea war of British against the French, Dutch and Spanish. Another was the gentlemanly war fought by the British generals against George Washington. Third was the bitter civil war within the American colonies between Tories and Rebels, strewn with unremembered lynchings and massacres. The "Fifth Column" then was a third of the nation's 3,000,000. New York furnished 15,000 regulars, 8,000 militia, to the British. The most brilliant social season Philadelphia ever had was the year Lord Howe occupied the city.



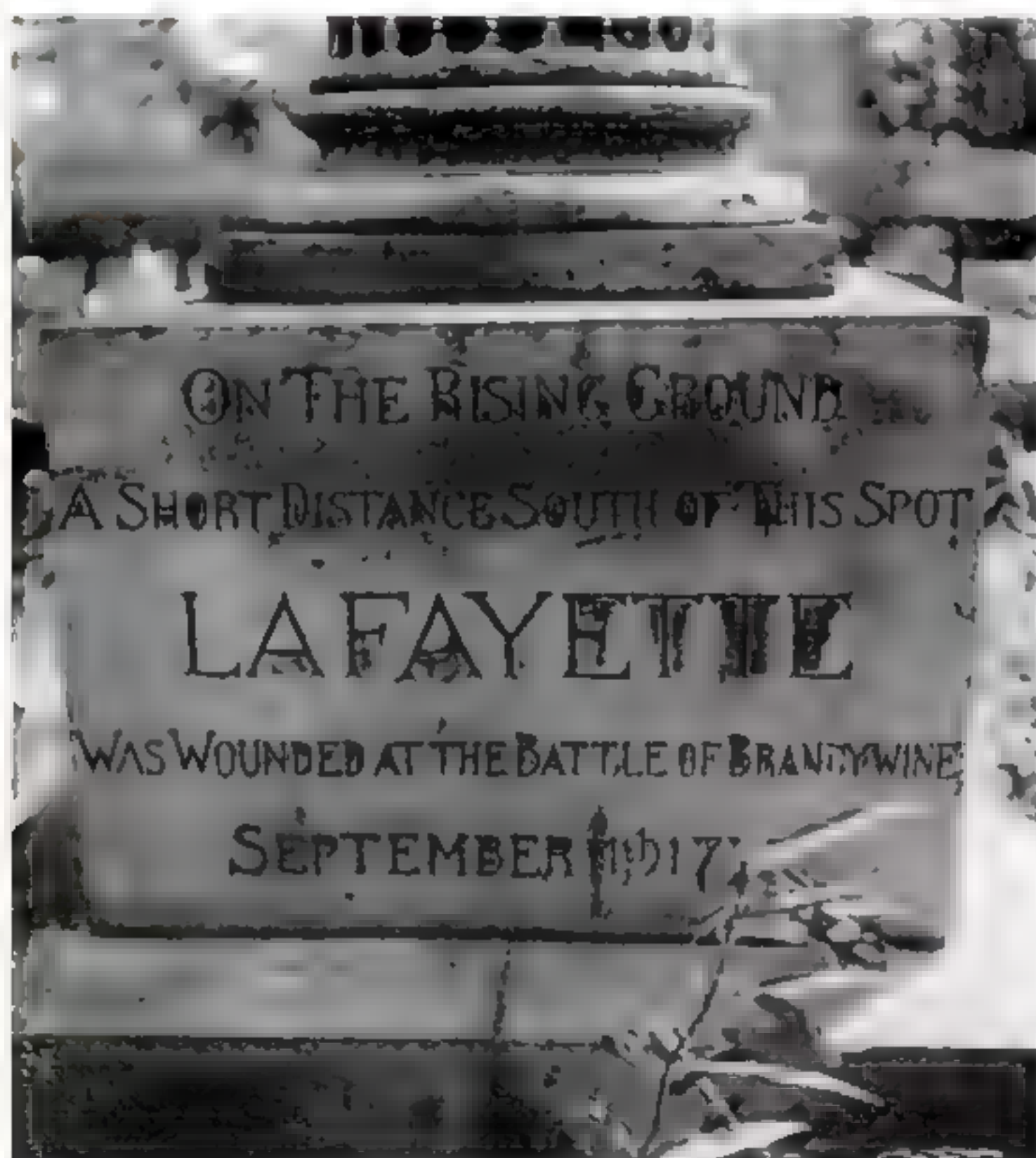
TICONDEROGA SAW MANY A GREAT MAN



BRANDYWINE

This pleasant field of barley was where George Washington was badly outflanked on Sept. 11, 1777. Brandywine Creek (bottom right), a tributary of the Delaware River, is off to the right. Generals Howe and Cornwallis engaged Washington along the creek

with a hobbling attack, while they marched in a great circle around him and drove Washington's right wing into the background. Badly shaken, he retreated. The British took Philadelphia. Washington circled, settled down for the winter only 20 miles away, at Valley Forge.



Lafayette of France, Washington's most distinguished foreign aide, fought bravely at Brandywine and was severely wounded, as marked here on field. The Americans, who usually had superior numbers but not quality, had 11,000 ragged men against 18,000 British Redcoats at Brandywine. But only month later they attacked the British at Germantown.



Brandywine Creek can be forded here at Chadds Ford. When German General Knyphausen heard the firing on Washington's flank and saw that American troops had been withdrawn from the riverbank to meet the flank attack, he proceeded to ford it in the face of American fire. This broke up the battle for Washington. Knyphausen's men were at the left of picture.



SARATOGA

Here Burgoyne signed his surrender on October 17, 1777 near what is now the baseball field of Schuylersville on the upper reaches of the Hudson River, which can just be seen beyond the steeples. Beaten off by frontier sharpshooters and Benedict Arnold, he is

now surrounded. American militia and artillery stand on the far bank of the Hudson. Befuddled by oncoming disaster, Burgoyne "spent half the nights in singing and drinking." Called one of the world's most decisive battles, it ended the war north of New York.



Benedict Arnold's boot and major general's epaulet are carved in stone on field of Saratoga because, four years before his famed treachery at West Point, he fought bravely and brilliantly here and was shot in the leg while rallying his men to capture a redoubt in General Burgoyne's fieldworks. The American commander at Saratoga was General Horatio Gates.



The Rockefeller family fought with 3,000 New York militia under Major Ten Broeck at Saratoga, for Burgoyne's attack was on New York soil. Upstate New York was then populous with Rockefellers, who were part of the German immigration of the 1700's. Gunsmiths from German Rhineland had evolved the frontier's superb long rifle, fast and accurate firer.



MONMOUTH

Below the little hill on which this 200-year-old Presbyterian church in Eastern New Jersey stands, George Washington had his big chance on June 28, 1778 to destroy the British Army and end war. It was muffed by hidden treachery of one of his generals, a Brit-

ish adventurer named Charles Lee. Instead of attacking an exposed British wagon train rolling from Philadelphia to New York, Lee bungled the action, retreated. Washington formed his lines, stood off three terrific British assaults in sight of Old Tennent Church.

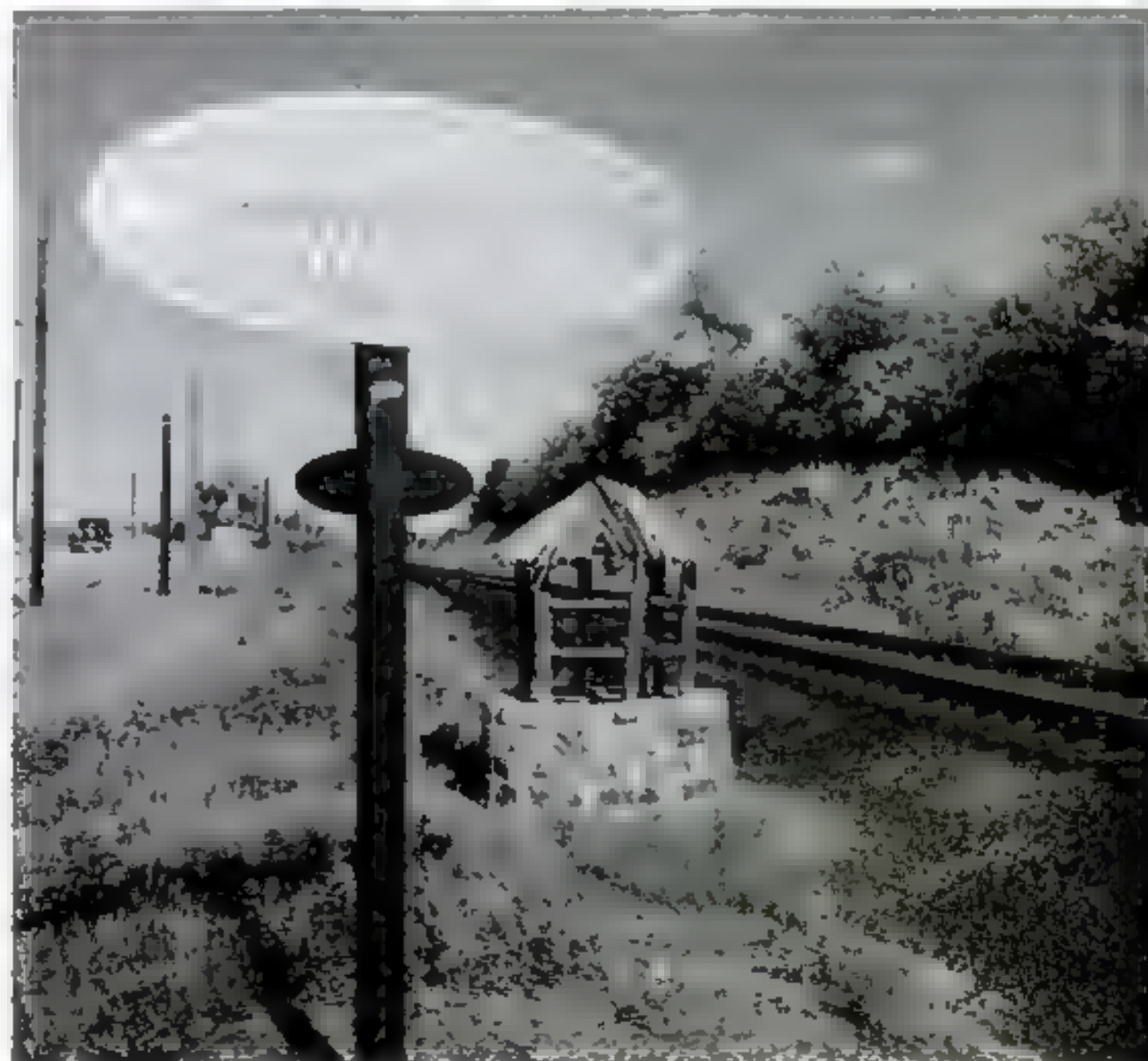


Traitorous General Lee, scampering away at Monmouth on this road, here met General Washington. What Washington said is reported by General Knox: "He swore that day till the leaves shook on the trees. . . . He swore like an angel from Heaven!" Site of this performance is signpost (center) shown also below. Lee had lost Washington's chance to win the

war but the battle that ensued was a hard-fought draw. Accurate American rifle fire piled up dead grenadiers in heaps. French artillery shattered the British flanks. By this time France had come openly to the American side. The French Navy, blockading the seaboard, removed the British advantage of being able to shift troops by boat up and down the coast.



A neglected signpost now marks the noblest piece of swearing ever produced by General George Washington, on June 28, 1778 among the daisies, fleabane and wild cherry of eastern New Jersey. After that day's battle the Redcoats broke camp at midnight and slipped away to the coast, marching fast, thus depriving Washington of his chance to attack next day.



Mollie Hays had caught up with her artilleryman husband at Monmouth when the battle began. She picked up an artillery pail, scooped water from a local spring and saved the gunners from prostration in the 96° heat. The men called her Molly Pitcher. When her husband was wounded, she sponged the gun. In powder-stained dress, she was presented to Washington.



DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR NATIONAL PARK SERVICE
MORRISTOWN NATIONAL HISTORICAL PARK

MUTINY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LINE

In the winter of 1780, the Pennsylvania troops returned to Jockey Hollow and occupied the huts used the previous winter by Hanks and the Connecticut brigades. Discontented because of the almost unendurable hardships, and because of a disagreement with the government as to their terms of enlistment, the troops mutinied. Captain Adam Bettin was slain while trying to restore discipline, and was afterward buried under this oak. General Wayne himself was threatened with death.

The men marched off toward Philadelphia, intending to enforce their demands upon Congress. British agents who attempted to induce them to join the enemy were turned over to the American officers and executed. Officials met the mutineers at Princeton, and the differences were composed. The mutiny was, however, a very serious threat to the American independence movement.

MORRISTOWN

Definitely not "Fifth Columnists" were the unpaid, ill-fed Pennsylvania regulars who mutinied to enforce collective bargaining on the Continental Congress, as told on the sign above. This was in Jockey Hollow just outside Morristown, Washington's iron and

munitions base on the edge of the mountains in northern New Jersey. Some 45 forges operated hereabouts and Washington successfully defended them against seizure. He wintered his army here in 1777 and in 1778-80, when his soldiers "ate every kind of horse food but hay."



YORKTOWN

Looking like winners in 1781, Washington's 8,000 veteran Continentals were joined by an equal number of French regulars and on Sept. 14 closed in on General Cornwallis at Yorktown, Va., for the kill. Engineers dug trenches to advance the artillery (top)

south of the town. Thus they captured stockaded redoubt Cornwallis had built (bottom), enfiladed the British lines with fire. On Oct. 19 in the worst blow ever suffered by the British Army, Cornwallis surrendered as his hands played *The World Turned Upside Down*.

LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

The people cry for Willkie and get him; Russia begins moving west

Early Friday morning, when the galleries at Philadelphia were going wild for Willkie, Chairman Joe Martin pounded his gavel and warned: "The galleries must remember that they are here as guests of the convention." From up near the roof came a shout: "Guests, hell, we're the people."

The people wanted Willkie and they got him nominated by putting on the most insistent pressure campaign ever visited upon a halfful of politicians. Telegrams and petitions were the backbone of this blitzkrieg but the most spectacular part was played by the galleries. Under blazing lights and grinding cameras, the delegates at Philadelphia acted out their mumbo-jumbo like teams in a sports arena. Ranged all around and above them were the galleries of the people, turned into a great rooting section that cheered or booed every move.

By the third day of the convention, such a wave of public opinion had risen up behind Willkie that if he had not been nominated it might have swept right over the Republican Party. In these times when democracy is on its mettle, a Willkie defeat would have cast grave doubt upon the ability of the democratic system to produce good leadership. But the people saved the day. They proved that when they are really aroused they can push through the bickers and dickers of party politics and make their representatives pick the man they want.

When Mr. Willkie walked beaming into the convention hall, he got a wild, spontaneous acclaim such as no man has received in America since Franklin Roosevelt in the first hundred days of the New Deal. That moment marked the emergence of the first great American leader in eight years.

A Roosevelt-Willkie campaign can hardly fail to set a new high in recent political history. Both are ace platform personalities and Willkie has made it a prime point that if he ran against any Democrat he would like to "take on the champ." It should also provide plenty of entertainment. Day after the nomination President Roosevelt, showing up late for his press conference, explained that the power in his elevator had failed and said he hoped that it was not the result of what happened at Philadelphia (the nomination of a utilities man). Mr. Willkie, asked if he would be willing to confer with Roosevelt about foreign affairs, said yes, he believed in "being courteous to one's predecessor."

Of all the comments on the nomination the least trenchant was made by Jim Farley. Said he: "The nomination greatly clarifies the issue before the nation—which is a good thing. The question is what set of forces, economic and social, are to conduct our government—the historic American processes or some new and somewhat foreign methods of concentrated control." If this murky pronouncement was meant to imply that Wendell Willkie is a would-be dictator, it went wide of the mark. The night before, as Mr. Willkie was coming out of his hotel into a cheering crowd his suspenders broke and he had to clutch quickly to keep his pants up (see picture). No dictator ever allows himself to be photographed with his pants down.



WILLKIE

allows himself to be photographed with his pants down.

The Platform. The Republican Old Guard bowed into



McNARY

done, promising vaguely to do them better. Its foreign policy is neither Isolationist nor Interventionist nor halfway between but both at the same time. What Wendell Willkie will probably do with his platform is to bury it as deep as Franklin Roosevelt buried his in 1932.

Scandal of France. The fall of France turned up a sorry mess of scandal and backbiting. Foreign correspondents, escaped to London and Lisbon, poured forth the dismal facts of French disunity and negligence which the Paris censorship had suppressed (see p. 23).

Man of the week in London was General Charles de Gaulle, head of the French National Committee. General de Gaulle is the officer who for years made a nuisance of himself to the General Staff by incessantly urging a mechanized army like Hitler's. Last week in a broadcast to France he assailed the "dishonorable peace."

The news from London was almost as disheartening as that from France. With German invasion threatened any day, sober observers reported that the people were still complacent. The *Daily Mail* warned, "This country is still only half awake: the people only dimly realize the real nature of the menace that confronts them." The *Express* quoted a bus driver: "What're ya grumbling at? We've reached the finals, ain't we? We're playing at home, ain't we?" The *Despatch*, seeking to educate its readers to recognize enemy planes, printed this verse:



DE GAULLE

*"Engines three or engines four? There's a Nazi at the door.
If the fly's head comes in view, may be paratroopers too.
If the wings as swallows lie, still a Nazi is the cry:
And among the other things, Nazis like the square clipped wings.
Britain's planes have underparts black as any Nazi heart."*

Russian Push. Hope leapt up in England that its crumbling collection of alliances might at least bait the wolves to fighting among themselves. For, immediately after the surrender of France, Soviet Russia cut itself a piece of Rumania, to the undoubted dismay of Germany and Italy. Russia first asked Rumania politely for big Bessarabia, mostly Ukrainian-speaking, "to lay at last the foundations of a durable peace," and for little Bukovina, to pay for "the tremendous damage inflicted on Bessarabia in 22 years." Rumania's King Carol stalled politely, fran-



CRIPPS

tically pleaded for German and Italian support against Russia. But Carol's long tight-rope act was over. Alone at last, he handed over Bessarabia and Bukovina. He rushed his troops, not against the Russians but against the Hungarians, to save the much larger and richer area of Transylvania that his family had got from Hungary in 1918. His third headache was a Bulgarian army to the south. But the Russians were dangerously close to the mountain passes westward into Transylvania and to the oil wells around Ploesti. The Balkans shivered when the Russian troops reached the limits they were supposed to take over and kept right on marching, closer and closer to Germany's oil supply and Italy's "sphere of influence."

The first German reaction was that all this was a dirty trick pulled by Britain's new Leftist Ambassador to Russia, the cool and straight-thinking Sir Stafford Cripps. Later this theory was hushed up and replaced by the story that Germany had known about it all along.

British Bag Balbo. By far the most distinguished casualty of World War II fell in a flaming bomber over Italy's naval base of Tobruk in Libya. It was one of the four Quadrumvirs who founded Fascist Italy, Air Marshal Italo Balbo. His star, that once seemed pointed toward the job of Duce No. 2, had long been in decline. But he remained the leader of the bravo boys of the Italian Air Force, a man who claimed he could drive anything with wheels or wings. He had long lived like a king in exile as Governor of Libya.



BALBO

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

One big fact Americans have learned in the last few months is that soldiers alone cannot win a war. Soldiers need machines and machines need mechanics. This country has far too few young men familiar with fighting machines. Here you see some who are.

The Manhattan High School of Aviation Trades in New York City is a public vocational institution devoted entirely to the training of airplane mechanics. It is the only school of its kind in the land. Each of the 318 graduates shown here has completed a three-year course. Some, already snapped up by the Army, are bound for air bases in the Canal Zone and Hawaii. Others are entering civilian aviation. The best among them had dozens of job offers.

This picture shows them pledging that they will never bring disgrace to their trade "by neglect of our obligations, carelessness in our work or inattention to our duty. . . . If we fail in our obligations to the industry of which we are a part, may we no longer have a place therein. So help us God!"



GERMANS MARCHED INTO A DEAD PARIS

MUDDY UNIFORMS AT THE RITZ

by LOUIS P. LOCHNER

Louis P. Lochner has been the head of the Associated Press Bureau in Berlin for twelve years. Since the war started, his dispatches have been consistently the most complete and most authoritative to reach the U. S. from the German side.

All correspondents in Germany, Lochner included, are under what is called a "responsibility" censorship. If the Nazi Government finds a correspondent's reports persistently displeasing or considers them untruthful he is given warning. If the German Government feels that ground for complaint continues, he is ejected from German territory. While Lochner has had no opportunity to view the Allied side of the present war, his reports have maintained an admirable objectivity.

Berlin (by cable)

I have passed through many ghost towns in Belgium and northern France since the western offensive began on May 10 but no experience has become more indelibly fixed in my mind than that of entering the French nation's incomparable capital, Paris, on June 14, immediately after the first German vanguard. It seemed inconceivable, even though I stood on the spot, that this teeming, gay, noisy metropolis should be dead. Yet dead it was. It seemed inconceivable that it was in German hands. Yet occupied by German arms it was.

Except for Parisian police standing at street corners there was hardly a soul in this city of over four million. Everybody had fled before Germany's irresistible advance—70% to nearby towns and villages, 30% into the privacy of their homes.

You who have been to Paris, just imagine this picture: at the Place de la Concorde no such merry-go-round of honking autos, screaming news vendors, gesticulating cops, gaily chatting pedestrians as usually characterizes this magnificent square. Instead, depressing silence broken only now and then by the purr of some German officer's motor as it made its way to the Hotel Crillon, headquarters of the hastily set up local German commandery. On the hotel's flagstaff, the swastika fluttered in the breeze where once the Stars and Stripes had been in the days of 1919 when Wilson received the cheers of French crowds from the balcony.

What was true of the Place de la Concorde was true everywhere. Boulevards normally teeming with life, lined with cafes before which sat apéritif-sipping Parisians, were ghost streets. We saw only one cafe on the Champs-Élysées open. Paris' famed galaxy of luxurious hotels had vanished behind shutters. We saw the swastika instead of the tricolor flying atop the Eiffel Tower, from the flagstaff of the Quai d'Orsay, from the City Hall and, most grotesque of all, from the Arc de Triomphe.

Finally, around 10 p. m. we saw a German officer crossing the boulevard at the Place de l'Opéra and asked him whether he knew of any hotel where we might stay at least one night. "Hotel Scribe has been requisitioned by our army," he said. "Maybe you'll have luck." To the Scribe we went, tired, dirty and bedraggled, in unpressed clothes intended for life at the battle front. The hotel's elegant manager received a mild shock as he saw our uncouth party. "Sorry," he first begged off, "but 160 rooms have been requisitioned by the commandery for higher German officers."

Up spoke the lieutenant colonel in charge of our party of nine foreign correspondents (among whom were three

CONTINUED ON PAGE 74



The dead city of Paris lies out before a German officer standing on top of the Arc de Triomphe (above). At the right is the Champs-Élysées; center, Avenue de Friedland pointing

toward the heights of Montmartre. Below: the German Army entering Paris notably does not go under the Arc de Triomphe, where the unknown soldier of 1914-18 is buried.





In Place de la Concorde a German general on a horse reviews his crack troops entering Paris. At right is the French Ministry of Marine, at left the Hotel Crillon. Off the right of the

picture is the Obelisk, presented to France by the Pasha of Egypt in 1831. It is seen below, behind a mechanized German 6-in. howitzer whose crew sits straight as ramrods.



FRANCE COLLAPSED FROM INTERNAL DECAY

LEADERS FAILED HER IN CRISIS

by RALPH DELAHAYE PAINE JR.

Ralph Delahaye Paine Jr. is head of the European staff of LIFE and TIME. With most of the staff of the Paris office he left that city on June 11, three days before the German occupation, and traveled to Tours in the midst of a great tidal wave of refugees. After five days at Tours, Paine and the others started south, slept two nights in fields along the road and reached Bordeaux. When France signed the peace they crossed the Spanish border and are now in Portugal.

Lisbon (by cable)

France was not conquered in 48 days. France collapsed in 48 days. The French defeated themselves and they know it.

What happened was the logical consequence of the last ten years of French social and political history and if there had been less misty-eyed journalism, the world would have been better prepared for the shock. There was relatively little Fifth Column activity.

The French people—essentially good, though perhaps too civilized, given to too much food, drink and above all talk—had forgotten how to work. Two hours for lunch was still the governmental rule, right to the bitter end. As one old lady put it, "We are all responsible for this terrible thing. France needed a lesson, but this is a very cruel one." However, the basic sin for which the French are now punished was their long tolerance of stupid, bureaucratic, corrupt, slothful, hopelessly ineffective leadership.

The final debacle started June 9, the day the Government left Paris. The rapidity and the extent of disintegration—morally, economically and militarily—was appalling. For two weeks we have not heard the Germans mentioned except with a kind of impersonal respect. All one hears is bitter recriminations made in an attempt to explain the defeat. Troops are fed up with the people, the Government and officers. People are fed up with troops, officers and the Government. The Government and officers are apparently looking after their own skins. Everyone is brokenhearted, angry and expecting the worst.

All reports agree that the officers, one of the strong points of the French Army, failed their men and their country. Certainly we saw hundreds among the refugees, evacuating their own wives and families. We noticed the mingling of refugees and defeated troops all the way from Tours—soldiers with families, army trucks with civilians.

Our definite impression was that there has been little hard fighting since the fall of Paris. We saw virtually no wounded at any time, which was explained by the rapid German advance. Considering the numbers involved, casualties are probably surprisingly low. Bombing is a terrifying instrument, but at worst it is child's play compared with intensive artillery preparations and drumfire barrages of the last war. There was no machine-gunning of the roads with refugees and only a small amount of bombing for military purposes. There were no reports of any German frightfulness, unless one considers attacks on military roads containing refugees in that category, and these were confined to northern France.

The idea that the French would fight only when their back was to the wall is another lovely myth. Much of the French Army fought hard and well; thousands of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 73

DEBUTANTES OF 1940-41 ARE PREVIEWED AS THE "LITTLE SEASON" GETS UNDER WAY

In Long Island, New Jersey and Connecticut last fortnight, a few dozen pretty girls celebrated the "little season" by going to dinners, teas and luncheons given in each other's honor by each other's parents and guardians. When the big season arrives this winter some will be presented to society at big New York parties. But many will not, for the day of debutante splurges is as dead as the concept of a restricted genealogical aristocracy.

On this page you see an important section of the 1940-41 debutante crop. Most of them are already inured to photographic publicity, for they have served on Red Cross and Allied relief committees. In general this year's debutantes are better looking than those of former seasons; they wear their hair somewhat shorter, there seem to be more blondes; they are better poised, less catty, less snuky, more interested in outdoor life, charities, books, careers and world at large.



Phyllis Harriman made debut June 28 at her home in Tuxedo, N. Y. Niece of Union Pacific's W. Averell Harriman, she is pretty, popular, an accomplished horsewoman.



Francesca Villa, daughter of Count and Countess Alfonso P. Villa, is rated tops among season's debs. She may become a Glamour Girl.



Eileen Nicoll, daughter of Mrs. Courtlandt Nicoll, makes her debut on Dec. 21. She is shown here on the beach at Southampton.



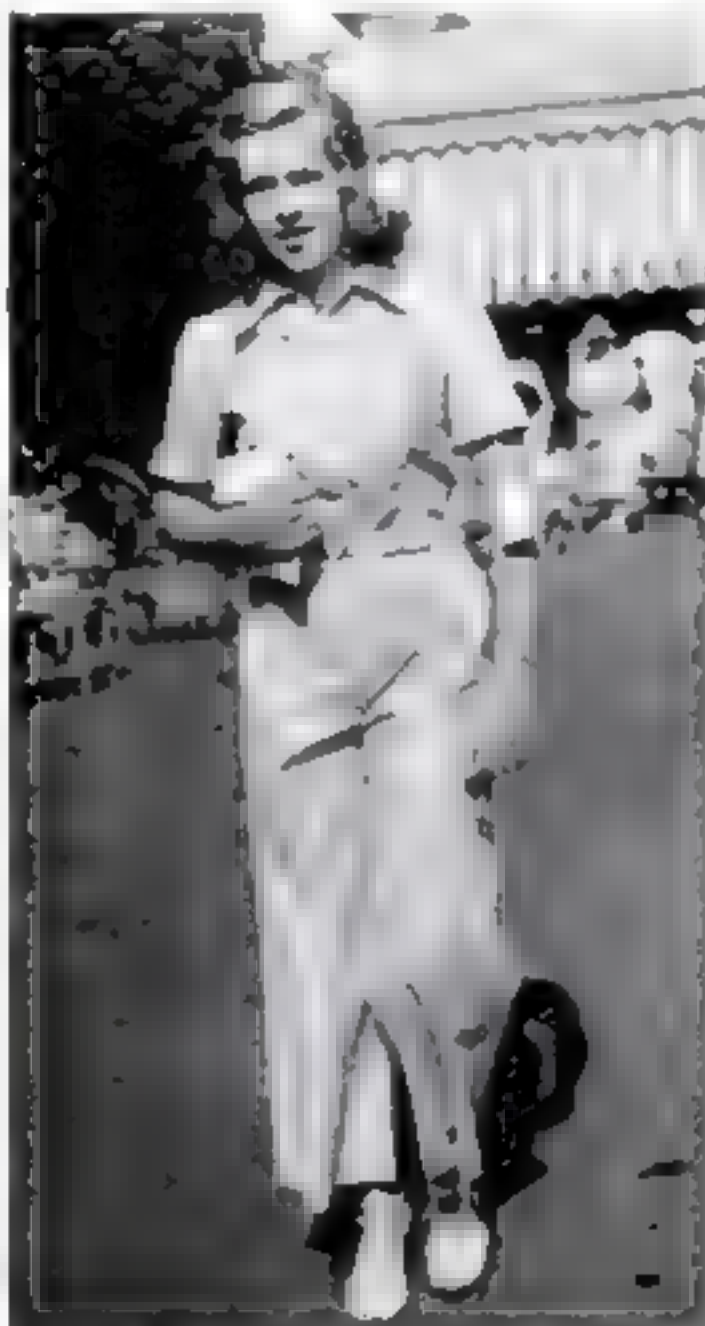
Melba R. Lee is daughter of Mrs. T. Wallace Orr, said to be richest woman in Canada. She will make her debut on Dec. 21.



Katharine Mortimer made debut June 20 in Tuxedo. Her father, Stanley Grafton Mortimer, is a former hard-racquets champion.



Harriet Aldrich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Aldrich, made debut June 26 at Jericho, N. Y. Father is chairman of Chase Bank.



Grace Cutting, youngest daughter of the Fulton Cuttings, had her coming-out party June 25 at her home in Glen Head, N. Y.



Pamela Tower canceled party her grandmother, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, had planned for her, gave money to war relief.



Joan Leidy is the daughter of Mrs. Josephine ("Fifi") Widener Leidy Holden Wichfield. She is spending summer at Newport, R. I.

Everybody's *happy* ... every spoonful's



CRISP



Delicious with fresh, frozen, cooked or canned fruits.

What! Dinnertime enthusiasm at breakfast? You bet! ... when you serve Kellogg's Rice Krispies!

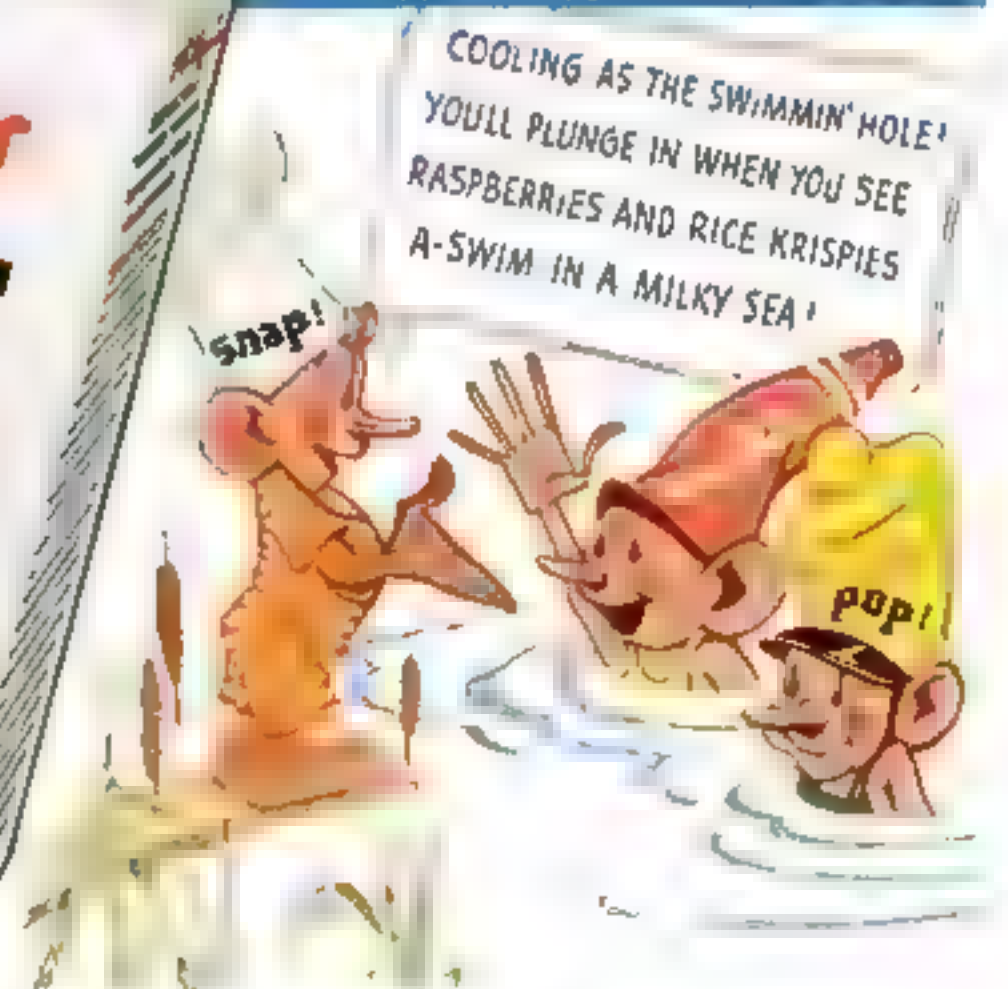
It's a treat to see those luscious golden-brown grains of rice disappear! Rice Krispies have a flavor that simply can't be resisted—the result of Kellogg's own unique recipe. And such a crunchy crispness! That comes from a special "oven-popping" and gentle toasting. It's a crispness that lasts to the final spoonful. Listen for the cheery snap! crackle! pop! when you pour on the milk or cream.

Kellogg's Rice Krispies are made only from premium-quality rice. Their rich flavor and crispness are sealed in by Kellogg's exclusive innerwrap—"Waxlite"—heat-sealed at both top and bottom.

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

KELLOGG'S RICE KRISPIES

"OVEN-POPPED" Rice Krispies float for hours in milk or cream. The name "Rice Krispies" is Kellogg's trade-mark (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.) for oven-popped rice.



Sensational offer! Attractive, nursery-rhyme wall plaques in gorgeous colors. Proper size for grouping. Six different subjects. See back of Rice Krispies package.

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INVITE YOU TO TASTE **Prem!**

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SANDWICHES,
MOTHER, WITH
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*Lunch made
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wiches are child's play
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filling and wholesome
for your youngsters.
All genuine sugar-
cured pork, seasoned
as only Swift chefs
know how. PREM hits
the spot with growing
appetites. Your dealer
has PREM ready-to-
eat in a handy tin.
Just try it!*

NEXT TIME
I'LL SURELY
GET MORE
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Hostesses, take warning!
Your guests are sure to go for
PREM in a great big way... so
be all set to meet demands for
"seconds." A creation of Swift &
Company, the makers of famous
Swift's Premium Ham, PREM
has a special goodness all its own.
You've a big treat coming when
you taste it!

A delicious meat all ready
to eat, made of *genuine
sugar-cured pork!*

Copy, 1940 by Swift & Company



Budgeteers!
Economize with PREM



Quick-time main dish—PREM with a salad of pineapple chunks and strawberries. Just chill, slice, and serve—PREM pulls compliments from family and guests. *Hot* PREM is grand, too. You can broil it, fry it, bake it in the loaf. Try PREM, the new Swift tempter, right now. It has the extra goodness you expect from Swift. And, moderately priced and without a bit of waste, it's very economical.



IN ICE-COVERED MARGUERITE BAY, NIGHT COMES EARLY IN MARCH. THIS PICTURE, SHOWING "NORTH STAR," SUPPLY SHIP FOR THE EXPEDITION, WAS TAKEN IN AFTERNOON

EXPEDITION TO THE ANTARCTIC

UNDER ADMIRAL BYRD, IT FINDS
900 MILES OF NEW COASTLINE

On a pleasant morning three weeks before last Christmas, a tubby, 66-year-old barkentine named the U. S. S. *Bear* cleared Panama. A fair breeze from the north billowed the old ship's sails as she headed west a few miles, then turned southward. For 23 days she scooted toward the Antarctic. Gradually the weather changed, got much worse. The winds blew cold, tossing icy spray across the decks. Icebergs appeared and on the morning of Dec. 31, dead ahead on the horizon, there loomed the great bulk of the Antarctic ice pack, northern barrier to the least-known continent in the world.

Two weeks later, after working its way around and through the pack, the *Bear* was in Little America (see map below). There its real work was to begin. Under the personal command of Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, who was serving under orders, without pay, on a U. S. Government expedition, the *Bear* was assigned the task of establishing the exact location of Antarctica's unknown coastline along the southern Pacific. For a hundred years many ships and many explorers had tried this but all had failed. The State Department in Washington, however, had

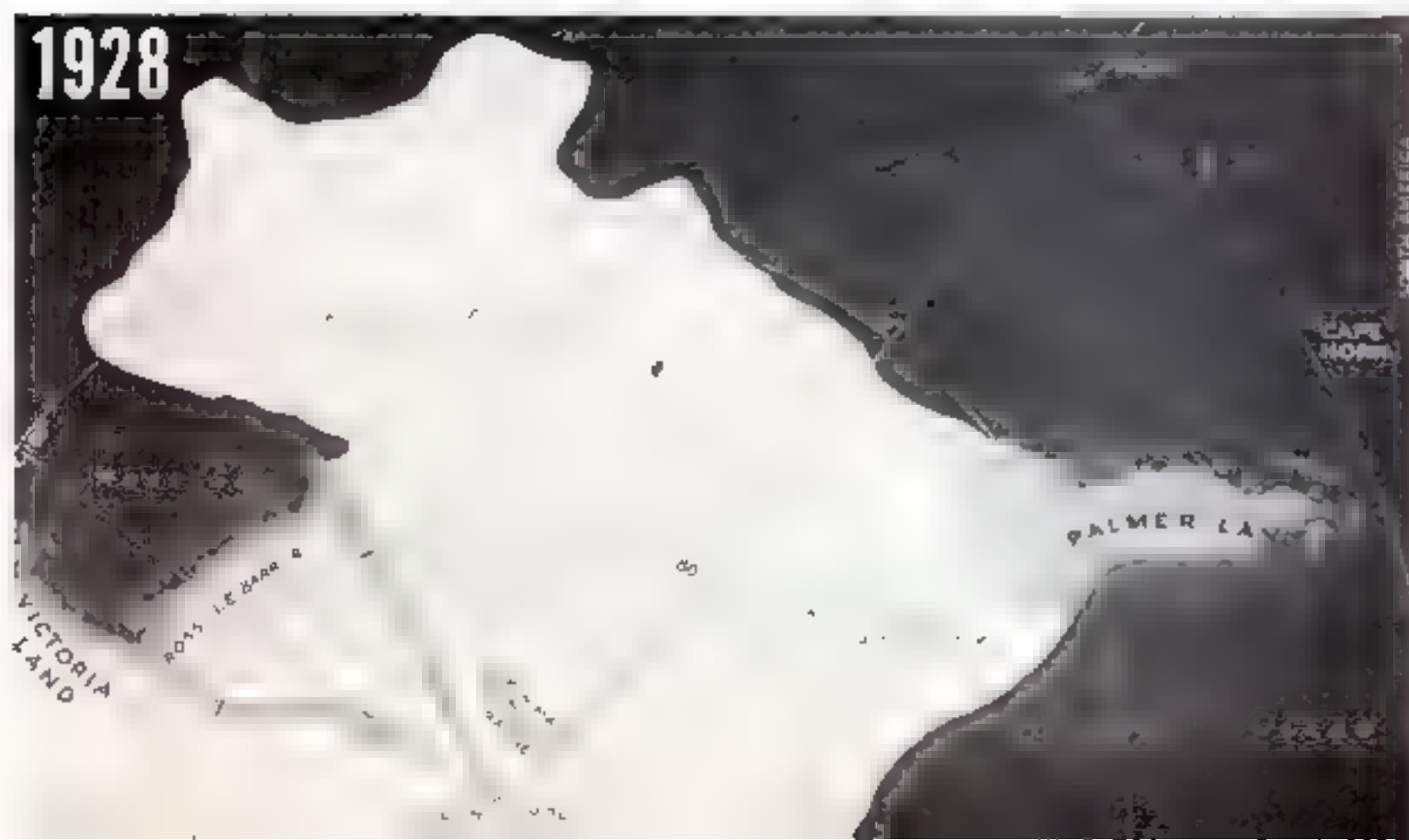
faith in Byrd and the *Bear*. It also had faith in the seaplane *Birdy Green*, which was carried on the deck of the *Bear* and sent aloft when the ship could go no farther because of ice. If the Antarctic coastline could be found, the State Department thought, American claims to the vast area lying between Little America and Palmer peninsula would be made immeasurably stronger.

The expedition did even better than anybody dared hope. In some three months of exploration with his ships and his plane, Byrd discovered 900 miles of coastline, examined 150,000 square miles of unknown areas, viewed 14 new islands, six mountain ranges, two big peninsulas, innumerable bays and inlets. From Little America, where a base was established, Byrd made a trip to within 180 miles of the magnetic pole, then traveled 4,900 miles east to establish the eastern base in Marguerite Bay for further scientific research. From these two camps important exploration is still going on.

The pictures on these pages, which so clearly show the beauty and the frightening vastness of the Antarctic, were taken by members of the expedition.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Before 1928 and first Byrd expedition, the vast lands below South America were little known. Between the Ross Ice Barrier and Palmer peninsula, nobody knew whether there was land or water.



In 1940, after two Byrd trips and this year's Government expedition, 800,000 sq. mi. of Antarctica have been explored. Maps are taken from Admiral Byrd's own charts.





HUGE ICE FIELD SUDDENLY CRACKS
NEAR PLACE WHERE THE "BEAR,"
EXPEDITION FLAGSHIP, IS MOORED



Mountains 6,000 ft. high rise like ghosts out of the ocean near the south magnetic pole. The expedition discovered that the magnetic pole has shifted position since 1912, the last time it was

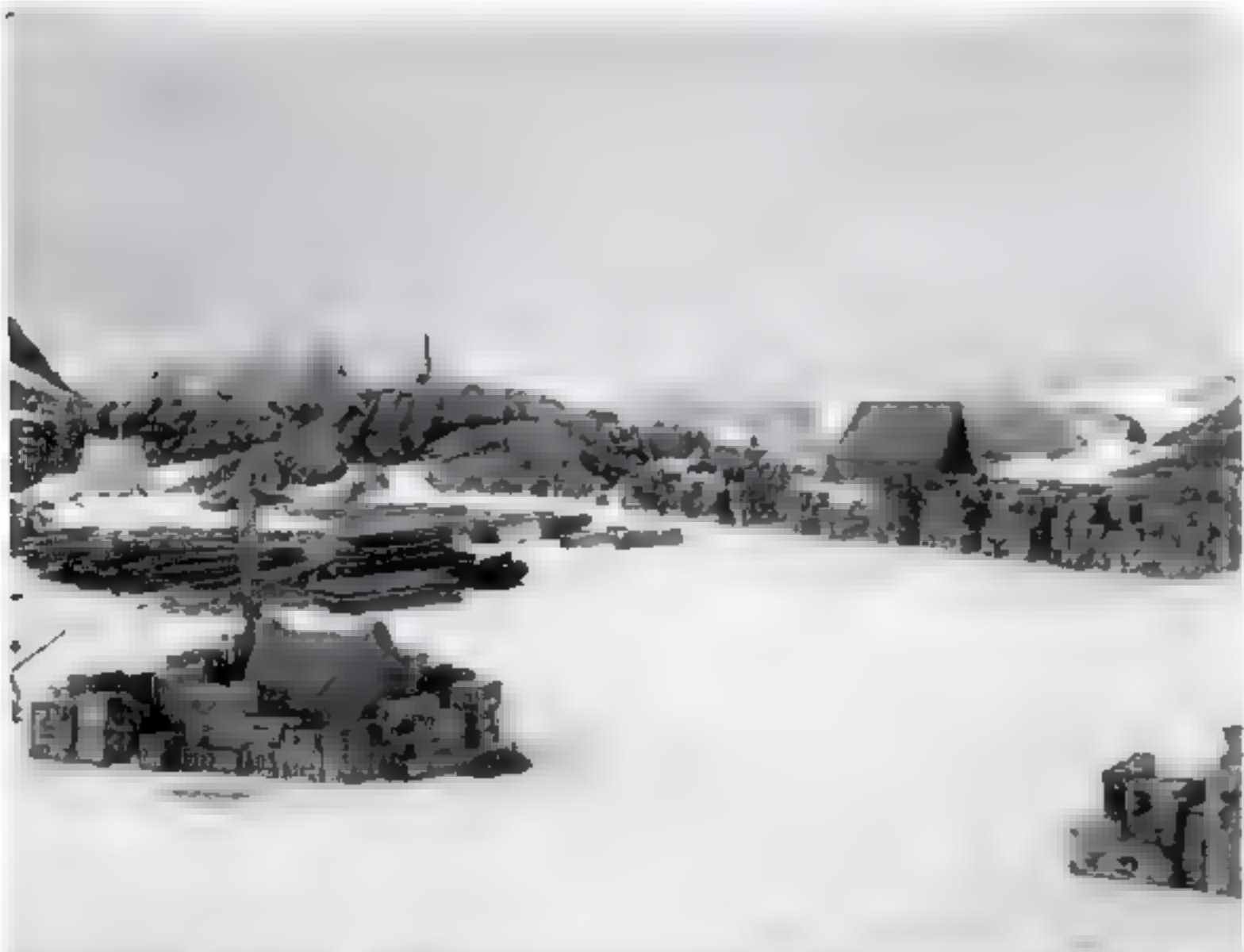
definitely located. Although in this picture the water is calm, it is an area of sudden and violent storms. The winds sometimes reach 100 m.p.h. velocity and no plane or ship is safe.



50-ton snow cruiser (cost: \$150,000) starts to roll slowly off the deck of the *North Star*. Cruiser's rear had to be sawed off so it could be put on the ship. Its commander is Dr. Alton Wade.



Runway breaks as the snow cruiser rolls off boat. Its driver saved it by driving full speed ahead. The cruiser is still at Little America and will be used for exploration next spring.



East Base, in Marguerite Bay, was established in early March. Right now there are 33 men at Little America, 26 at East Base waiting for the next Antarctic summer to start further exploration.

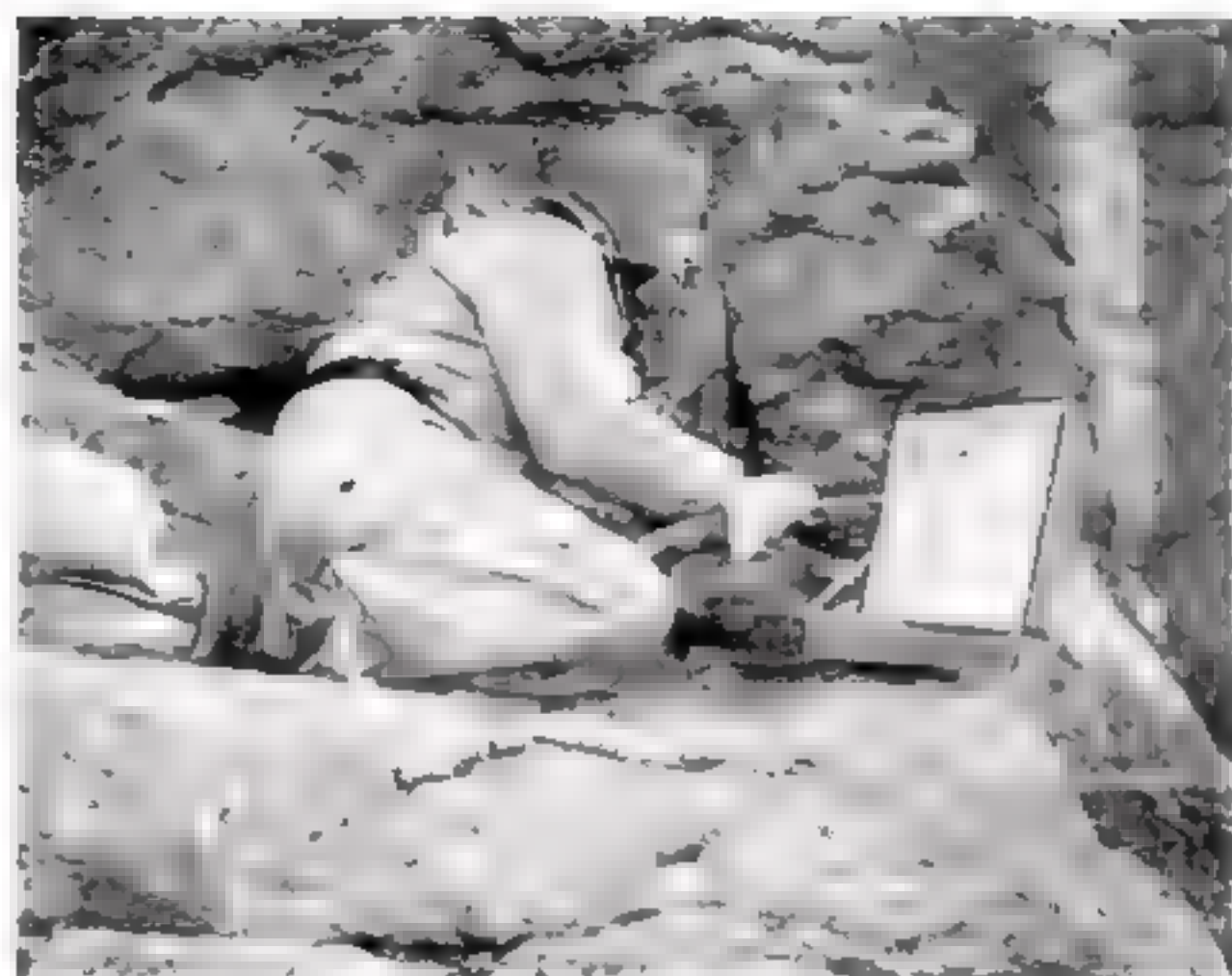


True to old exploring traditions, a small island in Marguerite Bay is established as base by Admiral Byrd and his associates by hoisting an American flag over rock-strewn coastline.



Dog camp at East Base consists of 63 little wooden kennels filled with 63 strong huskies. At Little America, on account of bitter cold, dogs are kept in

snow tunnels. At camp the huskies usually eat seal meat. On the trail they eat "pemmenon," which is dried meat mixed with cereal, fat and cod-liver oil.



Artist Leland Curtis painted continually in the sub-freezing temperatures. For his work he wore a windproof parka and fingerless gloves. Because of the cold, the paintings take 20 times as long to dry in the Antarctic as in California.



Overboard goes the plane to search for the unknown coastline. Once it had to make a forced landing on the ice. Below the Bear, with Lieutenant Commander

Richard Cruzen as captain, searches for base in Marguerite Bay. Many times the ship was in danger from unknown reefs and ice closing in around her

ARTIST ACCOMPANIES EXPEDITION TO PAINT SCENES OF ANTARCTIC

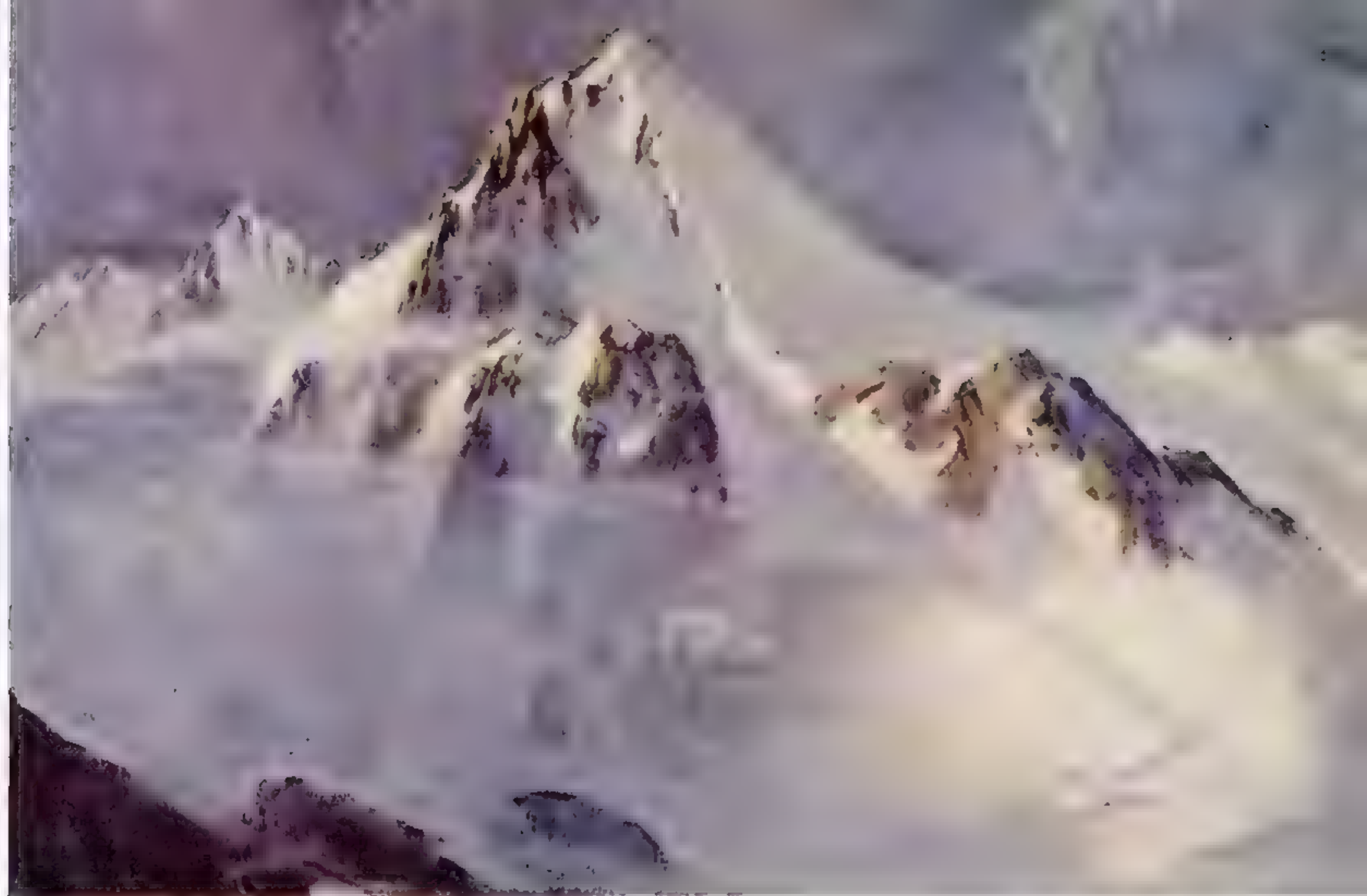
Leland Curtis (*above*) is both a skier and a painter. As such he has long made skiing trips from his Los Angeles home up into the high Sierras, there painting the storms and shifting shadows on the mountain peaks. In the last few years his canvases have become increasingly popular in California and have brought him innumerable prizes, including the Lockheed trophy at the International Aviation Art Exhibit in Los Angeles in 1937.

Two years ago, on a skiing trip, Curtis met several members of the 1933-35 Byrd expedition, who introduced him to the Admiral. Soon he was accepted as a volunteer for the 1940 trip. For many months before he was scheduled to leave, Curtis spent his time in the laboratories of the California Institute of Technology developing an oil paint which would stand up in the extreme cold of the Antarctic. He at last discovered a secret medium, containing "oil, turpentine, and something else," which would hold up even at a temperature of 50° below zero.

On the next two pages are four of the best landscapes Curtis painted on this expedition. They dramatically show the winds and sudden storms, the rocky peaks and frozen valleys, and especially the beautiful, deep colors of the Antarctic. Curtis took hundreds of kodachromes just to prove that the colors really were as vivid as he painted them.



"Iron men for wooden ships" is Curtis' caption for this drawing of slumbering shipmate. The artist kept the men's spirits cheerful by drawing cartoons of them.



An unnamed peak in Palmer Land was painted by Edward Curtis from a nearby slope. The day had been stormy but suddenly the clouds parted dramatically to reveal this jagged 7,000-ft-tall rock. Its slopes were so steep that in many places the dry snow from a blizzard was swept off by the restless Antarctic winds. This is a mountainous place. Virtually the only level spots are right next to the sea or on the glaciers.

A glacier's snout pokes out into the blue waters of Newfane in Palmer Land. Here the artist shows the curious pink glow that covers the ice, broken up on perpendicular surfaces by dark blues and greens. The pink results from the peculiar hue of Antarctic light; for glacier ice is actually pure white. There is at least one other fact: Just in Antarctica, the cleanest of all continents, hence there is nothing that can really be called waste.





LELAND CURTIS

In the Antarctic summer, as the temperature reaches 42° above and winds sweep along the shore, the ice begins to break up into fields of open water. In the Antarctic, even the warmest month is only a stiff breeze.

An iceberg broken off from a glacier meets the sea, which crashes against it and cuts a domed cave in its white side. Carried far from shore by wind and currents, the iceberg looks like a sentry at the approach of the continent.



LELAND CURTIS



Into the whining wind of a quickening blizzard a dog team drags supplies from the *Bear* to the camp at Little America. When winter comes to the Antarctic, snow covers the main huts, and communications are maintained by tunnels dug beneath the snow.

Moe and Joe, two pompous penguins, are sentinels of the Antarctic. With the patience of the Chinese, they resent intrusion into their native land. When the *Bear* penetrated the ice pack, Emperor penguins were the only permanent residents of that vast land.







AMIDST DEW-LADEN GRASS OF A NEW HAMPSHIRE HILLOCK, GIRLS OF SARGENT SCHOOL LEARN FLUIDITY OF MOTION. TUITION IN THE SCHOOL IS MORE THAN \$400 A YEAR

AT SARGENT COLLEGE, GIRLS LEARN HOW TO IMPROVE THE HEALTH OF THE NATION



DEAN ERNST HERMANN

In times of peace nobody pays much attention to physical education. Boys and girls who dance on the lawn and scientifically learn to bounce balls seem faintly ridiculous. When war threatens, however, they become infinitely more important. For it is they who will soon have jobs as physical directors in camps, playgrounds and schools. As such it will be their task to improve the health of the nation and ultimately, if war comes, to

help mold a strong, healthy army. They may someday even be called on to lead a U.S. organization comparable to Germany's compulsory Hitler Youth corps.

The U.S. has about 100 good physical-education schools. Among the oldest and best of them is Sargent College, a department of Boston University. It was founded as long ago as 1881 by Dr. Dudley Sargent, then director of the Harvard University gymnasium. Among its early teachers was a sprightly young German from Braunschweig named Ernst Hermann. Today Sargent has grown to a school of some 300 girls, who come from almost every State in the country, and the man who is most responsible for its growth and success is that same Ernst Hermann (left). For 10 years he has been its dean.

Sargent is not merely a muscle factory. Its girls work harder than most co-eds. In addition to taking such purely physical courses as dancing and basketball, the girls must study history, English, anatomy, hygiene and sociology. Then when June comes and college in Boston is over for the year, they all must troop up to Sargent's summer camp in Peterboro, N.H. for a month's course in hiking, camping and swimming. There, a fortnight ago, on the pine-fringed shore of Half Moon Lake, LIFE Photographer George Karger visited them. He found the lake front in the morning, where girls were swimming, sailing and practicing poses for a future carnival (below), the busiest place at camp. With an infra-red film, he took the remarkable picture on the opposite page.

IN CARNIVAL, VIVIAN THAGESEN REPRESENTS LACROSSE



STANDING ON SAME BOAT, SHE NOW IS SPIRIT OF HOCKEY



QUICKLY SHE BECOMES A DISCUS THROWER



Sargent School (continued)



Right way to relax is shown by the girl in the foreground. Her spine is straight, her legs bent. Wrong way is shown by the other girl. With her back so curled she will get little rest.



Over goes a canoe in middle of Half Moon Lake. Later the girl will right it, climb back in. She must know such tricks because someday she hopes to be a camp or school counselor.



Outside Junior House are lined the hats and sneakers of the girls in the Fundamentals of Rhythm class. Dancing in bare feet is very popular. Girls say it makes them feel ethereal.



A candle float is time-honored custom. As candles, mounted on blocks of wood, are pushed out into moonlight on the lake, the girls make wishes, which tradition says come true.

VIVIAN TRAGESER IS THE SPIRIT OF ARCHERY



WITH A TENNIS RACKET, SHE IS THE SPIRIT OF TENNIS



A LEFT-HANDED BATTER. SHE IS THE SPIRIT OF BASEBALL



LUCKIES' FINER TOBACCO MEANS LESS NICOTINE

Authoritative tests reveal that Luckies' finer tobaccos contain less nicotine than any other leading brand!

Here's the natural result of buying finer, selected cigarette tobacco for Lucky Strike. The average nicotine content of Luckies, for over two years, has been 12% less than the average of the four other leading brands*—less than any one of them.

This fact is proven by authoritative tests and confirmed, from time to time, by independent laboratories.

You see, each year we exhaustively analyze tobaccos before purchase. Thus our buyers can select the leaf that is rich and mellow, yet mild and low in nicotine content—then buy it up.

The result—a cigarette of finer, rich and mellow tobaccos with a naturally lower nicotine content. Have you tried a Lucky lately?

With men who know tobacco best—it's *LUCKIES 2 TO 1*



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***NICOTINE CONTENT OF LEADING BRANDS**

From January 1938 through March 1940, Lucky Strike has had an average nicotine content of 2.02 parts per hundred—averaging 9.82% less nicotine content than Brand A; 21.09% less than Brand B; 15.48% less than Brand C; 3.81% less than Brand D.

In any language in the World
there's one name the waiters always know—

GILBEY'S *The International* GIN

THE "INTERNATIONAL GIN" DISTILLED BY GILBEY IN THE UNITED STATES—AS WELL AS IN.. ENGLAND.. AUSTRALIA.. CANADA

Copyright 1940—National Distillers Products Corp., N. Y. YOUR GUIDE TO  GOOD LIQUORS Made from 100% grain neutral spirits—90 Proof



When girls enter Sargent, they often look like this. Back is rounded, head juts forward, the chest droops and the stomach bulges. A silhouettograph reveals the faults.



When girls leave Sargent, after four years of intensive gym work, they look like this. Hard exercises have straightened the back and stomach, lifted head and chest.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"Hi there Lily May. How's about ditching those longies for a nice cool ride."

"Thanks, Jimmy. I could use a nice peaceful spin."

"With my tires you always relax and enjoy the ride."



SOUNDS as though Jimmy had the three-way protection of U. S. Royal Masters. Apparently he's free from worry over blowouts and skids. He must know he can stop suddenly and surely. U. S. Royal Masters give blowout protection right down to the last one of a great many carefree miles. Skid control, too. And fast stopping. Users of U. S. Royal Masters come back for more of same when they need new tires.

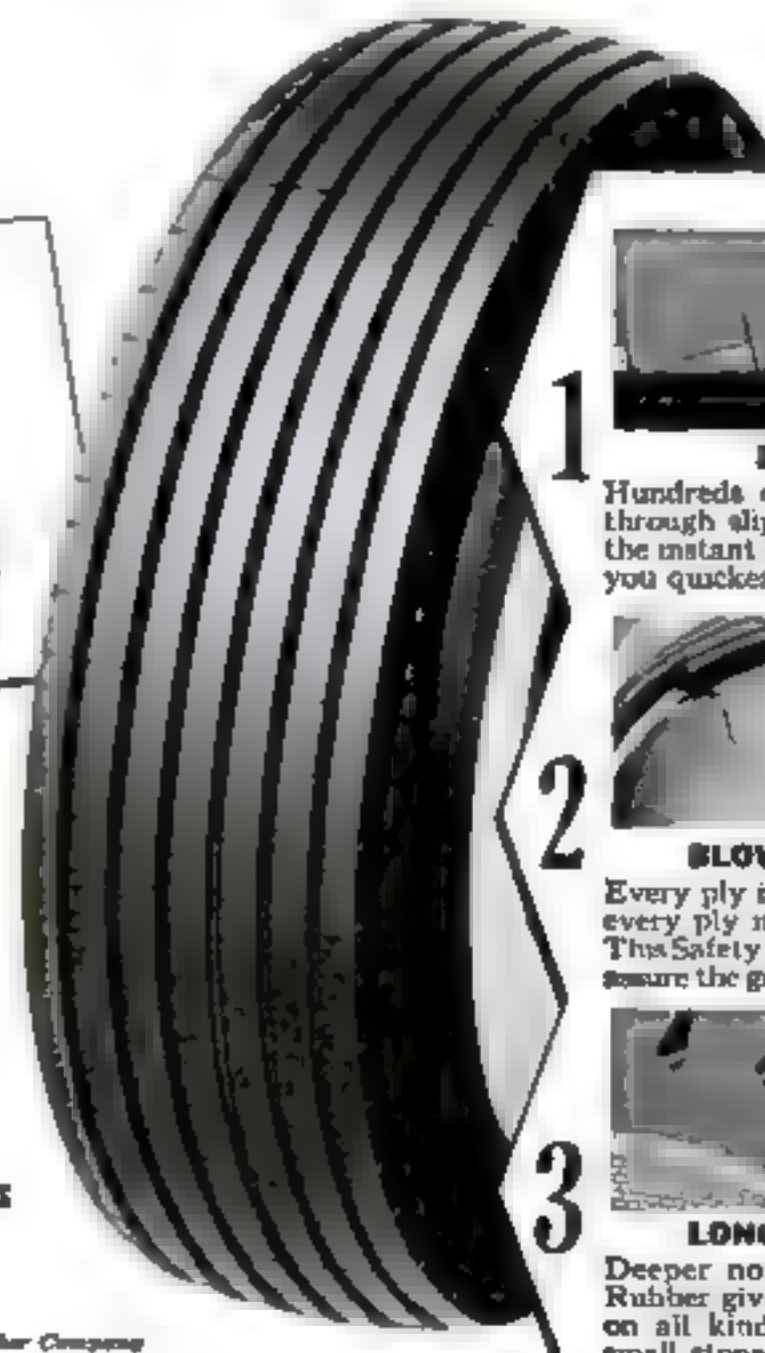


UNITED STATES TIRES ARE GOOD TIRES

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UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

U. S. Tire Dealers Corporation • Rockefeller Center, New York • In Canada Dominion Rubber Co.



1



SKID CONTROL
Hundreds of sharp rubber edges bite through slippery film to grip the road the instant brakes are applied, and stop you quicker, straighter.

2



BLOWOUT PROTECTION
Every ply is a safety ply—each cord in every ply is saturated with pure latex. This Safety Bonding is a costly process to assure the greatest safety from blowouts.

3



LONGER SAFE MILEAGE
Deeper non-skid tread of Tempered Rubber gives more mileage. Runs quiet on all kinds of roads, cleans itself of small stones. Steers easier.



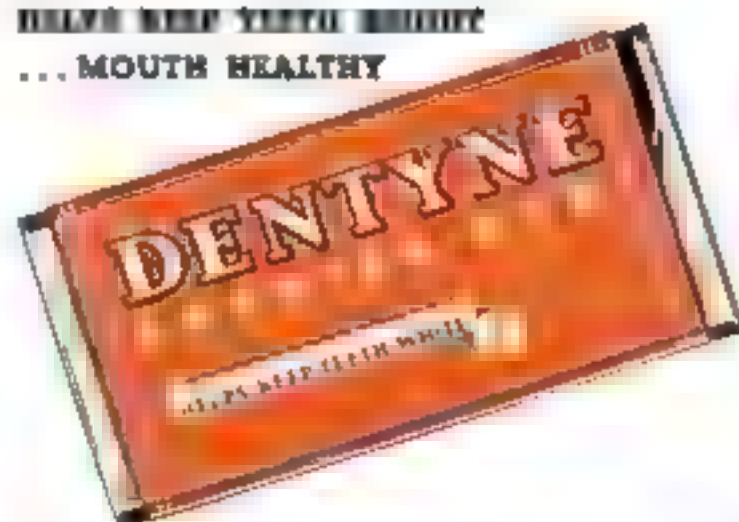
It's fun to talk to my dentist, Dad. He tells me stories—*true* stories.

Yesterday he told me about savages that have extra strong, white teeth—kept polished and healthy by chewing on rough, tough foods. He said the soft, civilized foods *we* eat don't make us chew enough—we need Dentyne!

Dentyne's special chewiness, he explained, gives your teeth the tough workout they need. Peps up lazy mouths—tones up your gums. Starts more saliva flowing too—helps clean and polish your teeth.

I started chewing Dentyne right away. It's great! Grandest flavor—spicy as Grandma's cinnamon cookies. I like the flat package, too. Slips into your pocket, neat and handy as you please. Dad and Mom have started the Dentyne habit, too. Try it yourself—get a package today!

HELPS KEEP TEETH WHOLE
... MOUTH HEALTHY



DENTYNE

DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM

Sargent School (continued)



Smoking sensitivity test proves that moderate smoking is not harmful. Needle on the dial registers whether girl's reactions after smoking are above or below norm.



While 9,000 people watch, the girls of Sargent put on a public demonstration every other year in Boston Arena. Here they are doing Swedish gymnastics. During the



"Move-Up" Day is the climax of the college year. Seniors march through an arch of colored swords held aloft by undergrads. Then they are accepted as alumni.



rest of the evening they dance, play games, march and sing. They are in such perfect physical shape that flabby men and women in the audience get self-conscious.

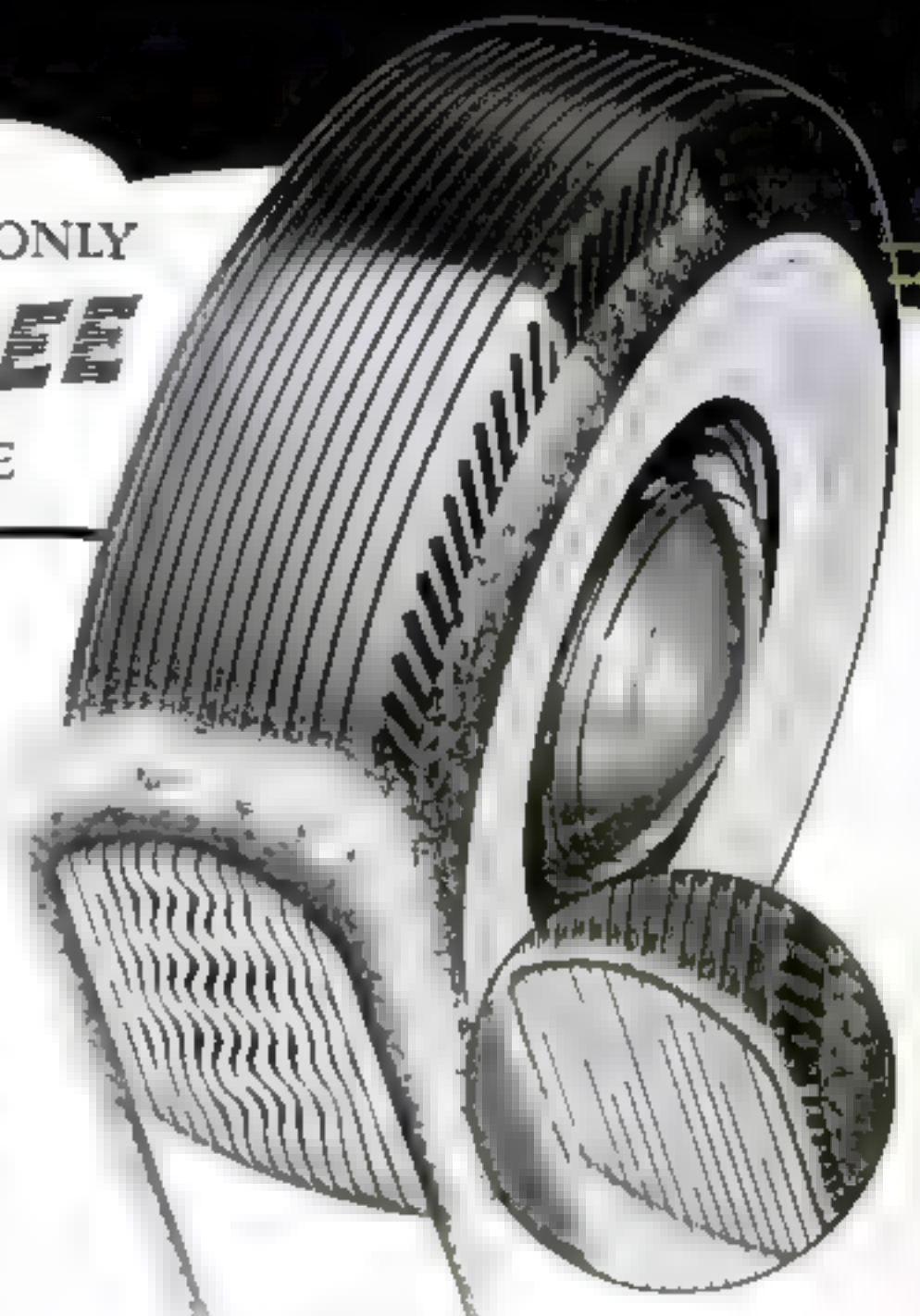
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in tires...

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The way to make your tire dollar go furthest is to invest in the tire that you know will give you longer mileage and trouble-free, safe travel all the way. Join the millions who have learned that paying slightly more for General's Top-Quality at the start results in a much lower final cost. See your General Tire dealer.

STOPS like this
Flexible ribs wrinkle into squeeges act on hold with super soft grip - stop you quick and straight every time.

RUNS like this
No wrinkles when running. Silent riding Easy steering No sway on sharp turns. Non cupping. Slow, even wear.

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What Not to do



Valuable advice in words and pictures by:

NED HILTON * DOUGLAS BORGSTEDT
REAMER KELLER * GARRETT PRICE
FRANK BEAVEN * CHARLES ADDAMS
RICHARD TAYLOR * GARDNER REA



and the R

By CHARLES

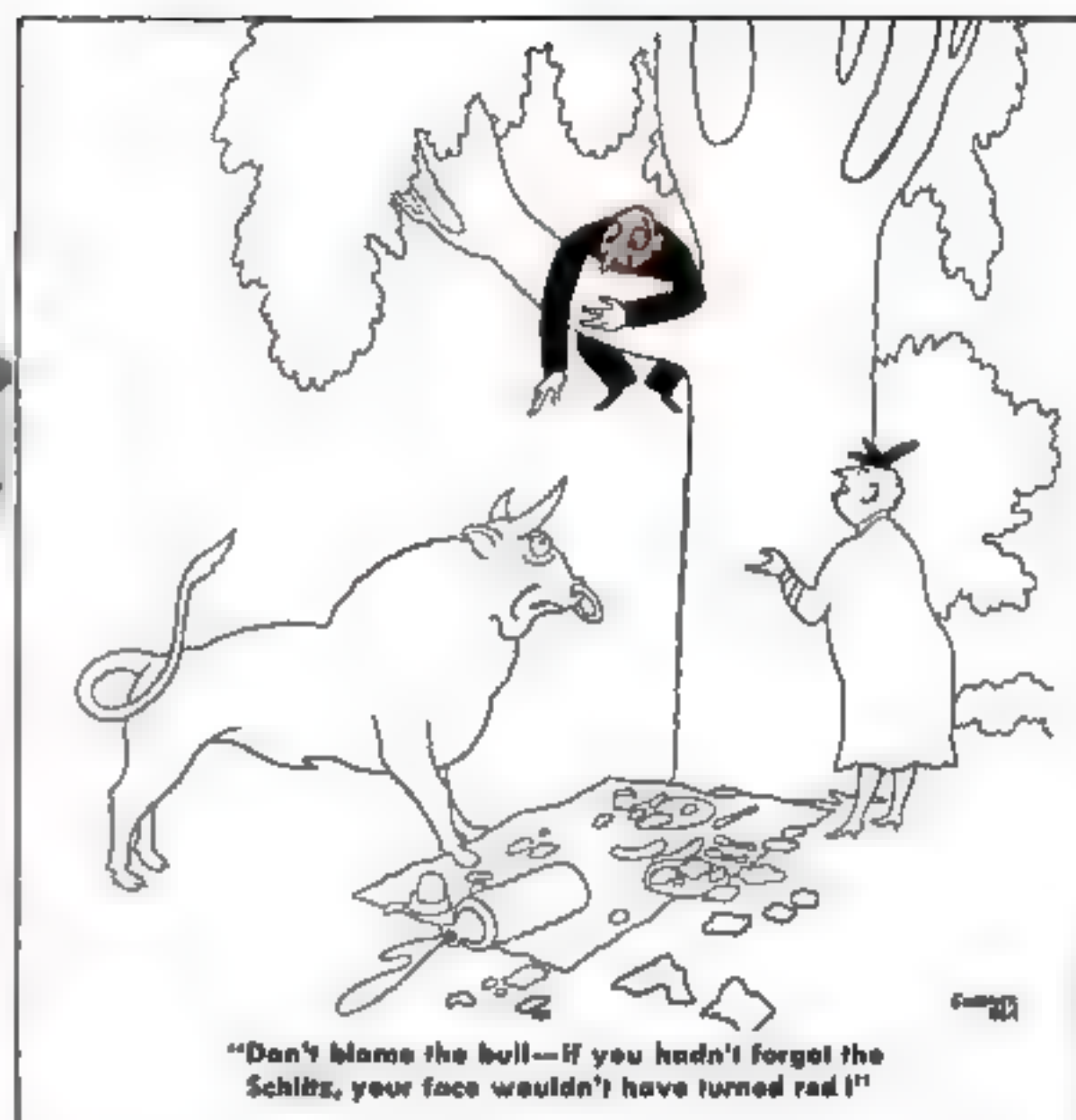
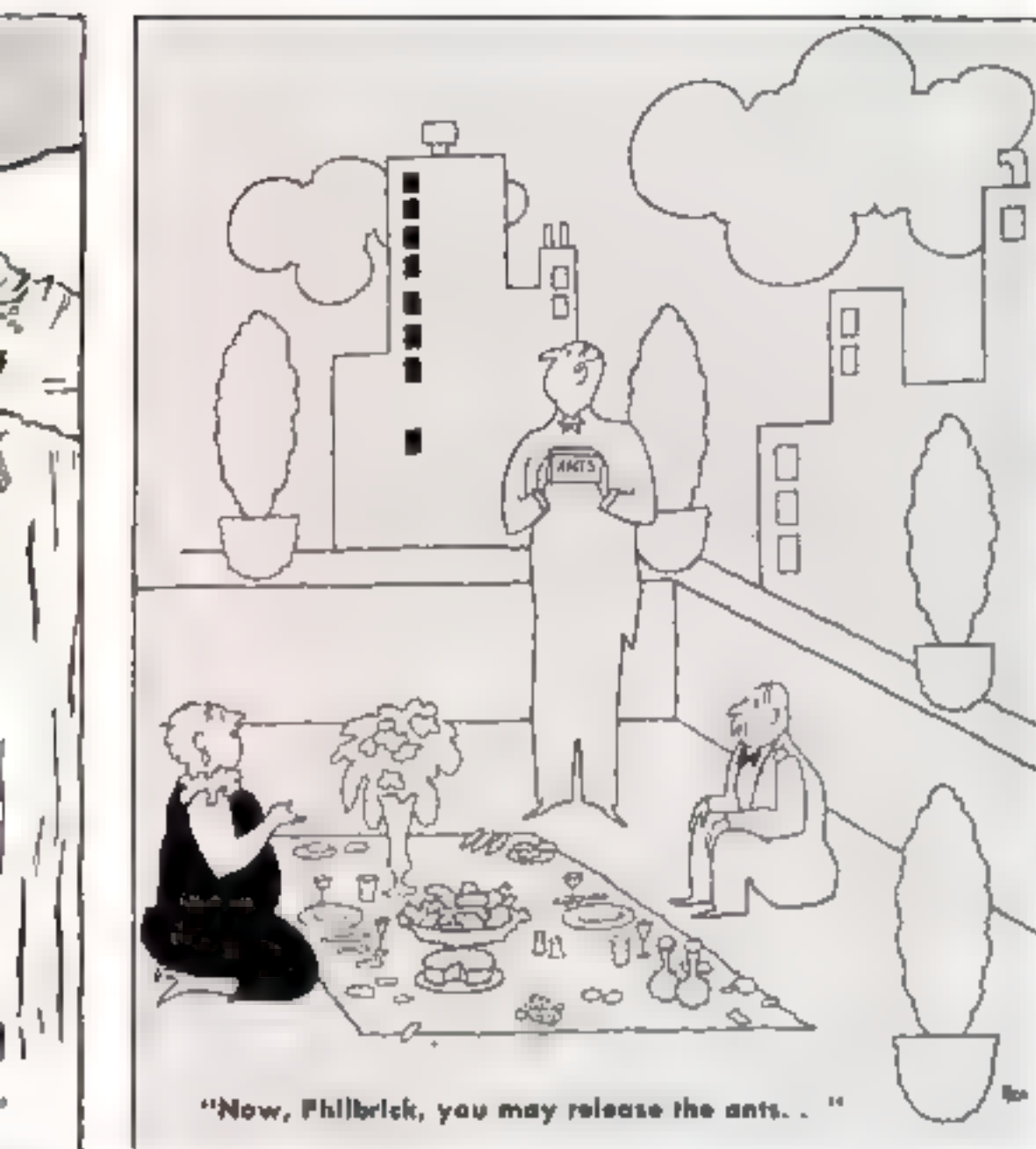
IT IS my conviction that any picnic basket which lacks a proper supply of Schlitz Beer is not a picnic basket in the real sense of the word. It's just a basket.

The famous flavor of Schlitz is the final touch to a good picnic. Its buoyant sparkle matches the happy gurgle of the brook. The brisk tang goes with the freshness of the air. And the distinguished appearance of the Schlitz bottles lends a lordly look to your spread.

If you prefer your beer in cans, you'll cheer for the fact that the Schlitz can opens like a bottle, with any bottle opener.

THE BEER TH

at a Picnic



right thing to do—

S NEWTON

You'll love the first savory taste of Schlitz, and appreciate it more as each succeeding sip caresses your thirsty throat.

You'll quickly discover how important it is that the glorious, original mellow flavor of Schlitz is protected from contact with air, so that it retains its freshness right up to the moment you drink it.

In short, I'm hinting that Schlitz is good to have along on a picnic.

And right now, may I suggest a preview of your next picnic? Open a bottle of that even finer Schlitz and find out for yourself how really good a bottle of beer can be.



IN THE FAMOUS BROWN BOTTLE AND THE CAN THAT OPENS LIKE A BOTTLE

TAKE ALONG PLENTY OF SCHLITZ!

FOR ALMOST A CENTURY THE SUPREME QUALITY OF SCHLITZ DRAUGHT BEER HAS MADE IT THE CHOICE OF THOSE WHO LOVE REAL DRAUGHT BEER

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FOR GREAT OCCASIONS

AN EVEN FINER

Schlitz

AT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



WITH A LOCK OF HAIR HANGING DOWN HIS FOREHEAD, VANDERBILT READS TRADE PAPER OF HORSE RACING

ALFRED VANDERBILT'S BELMONT MAKES HORSE RACING POPULAR

At 27, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, one of America's richest young men, is the most important figure in U. S. horse racing, a \$500,000,000 industry. He is not important merely because his name is Vanderbilt. Were it Murphy or Smith or Cohen, he would likely still be president of New York's famous Belmont Park and of Baltimore's Pimlico. He is running these money-making plants because he is an unusually good combination of businessman, showman and devoted lover of horses.

Before 1938, when Vanderbilt took over Pimlico, almost all tracks catered largely to big-time socialites, who used the clubhouses to display their clothes and their snobbery. Ordinary racegoers were shunted aside, often insulted, charged outrageous prices to sit in miserable grandstands. Vanderbilt changed all that. At Pimlico he improved the grandstands, saw that ordinary customers were treated politely, cut down on the privileges of the elite. Furthermore, he improved the actual racing by raising the purses and attracting better horses. Result was that attendance jumped 33%.

Last fall when New York voted to have pari-mutuel horse-race betting and staid old Belmont Park suddenly had to go modern or fold up, the directors hired young Vanderbilt to see what he could do. He went right to work, spent over \$350,000 on improvements. The results were even more astonishing than at Pimlico. During the spring meeting, just finished, the public which used to distrust Belmont flocked out by the thousands, bet over \$694,000 a day. Most of the bets were the \$2 kind.

Vanderbilt himself doesn't bet on horses. He never drinks, but does smoke too much. He likes tennis, baseball, Joe Louis, phonograph records, crossword puzzles. At the track, dressed in his faultlessly careless tweeds, he is genuinely popular. From the time he arrives at 5:30 a. m. to clock the workouts until he leaves at 7:30 p. m. for his home in Sands Point, he is the hardest working of all Belmont's 1,000 employees.



In his stables at Belmont, after morning workout, Alfred has a long talk with Trainer Lee McCoy. On the tack box behind

him are his racing colors—cerise and white diamonds. Alfred inherited the colors from his father, Alfred Gwynne Vander-

bilt. His first horses and his Sagamore Farm outside Baltimore were a gift from his mother, Mrs. Margaret Emerson.



HORSES AND EXERCISE BOYS CAST LONG SHADOWS IN THE MORNING SUN



Watching the races from his box, Alfred usually sits alone. Occasionally his wife, the former Manuela Hudson, is with him. They have one daughter, Wendy, just a year old.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"You little imp! HOW DARE YOU MAKE FUN OF ME!"



Golden bar or golden chips—
Fels-Naptha banishes "Tattle-Tale Gray"



Wherever you use bar-soap, use Fels-Naptha Soap. Wherever you use box-soap, use Fels-Naptha Soap Chips

COPY, 1940. FELS & CO.

Exhilarating action...
refreshment that cools!



That's Squibb Dental Cream for you.
First it's a minty flavor racing
through your mouth . . . Then it all
comes in a rush—that feeling of
freshness . . . that cool April taste.
Squibb Dental Cream cleans and polishes
gently. And there's Concentrated
Squibb Milk of Magnesia in it, to help
neutralize bacterial acids, when it
comes in contact with them . . . acids
that might harm teeth. And for your
extra protection, on every tube or
carton, the Squibb control number,
your token that this dentifrice
has passed 239 exacting Squibb
tests. Another good reason to
specify Squibb, next time you buy!

SQUIBB ANGLE TOOTHBRUSH (illustrated)...
dentist designed, head bent at correct angle
for easier brushing and gum massage.
Ask your druggist.



Contains Concentrated Squibb Milk of Magnesia

SQUIBB Dental Cream

* Taste and feel the refreshing difference!

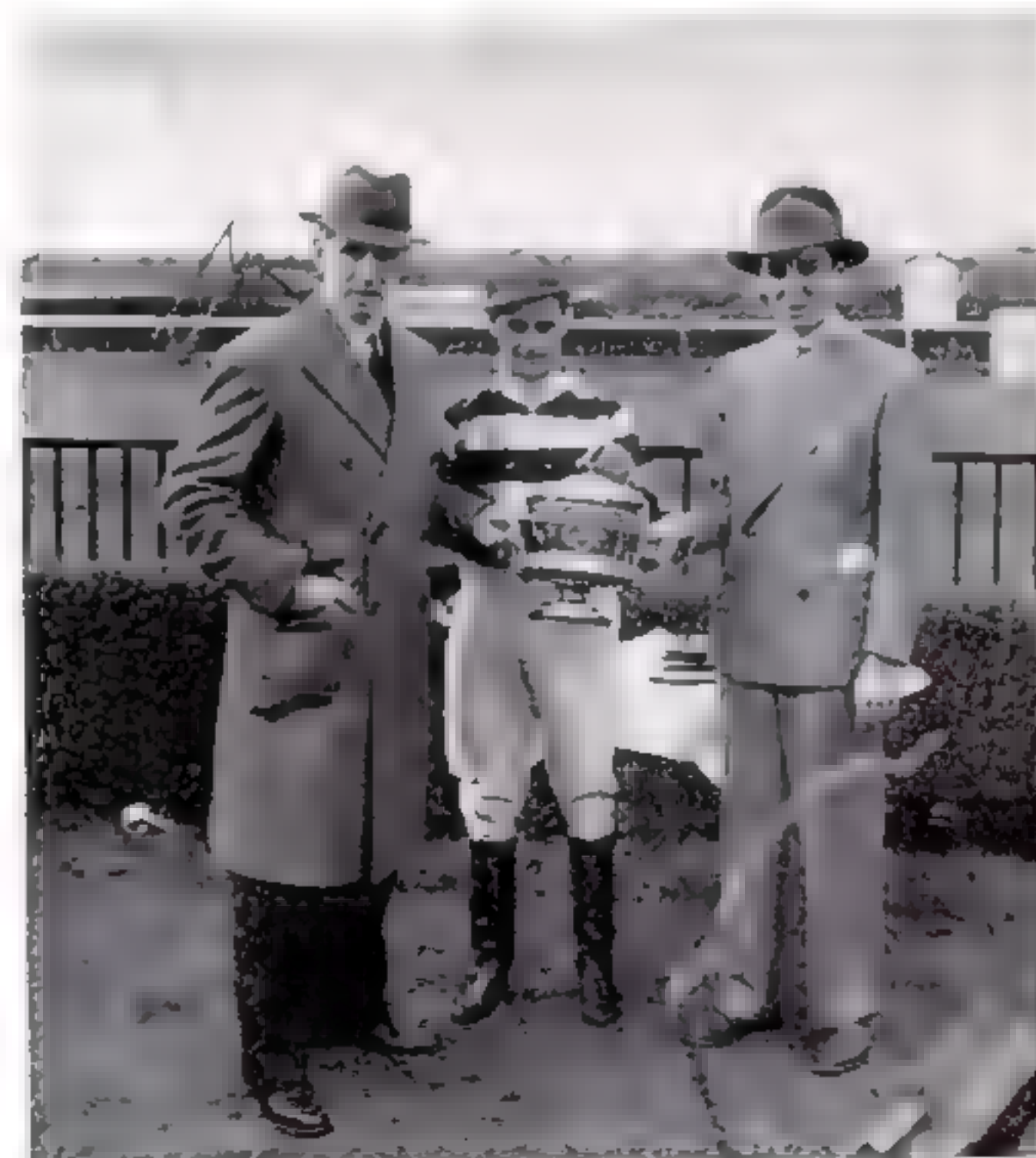
Vanderbilt's Belmont (continued)



With his publicity director, Dave Woods, Alfred sends out a daily press release. Stories about Belmont in the newspapers help bring big crowds to Alfred's park.



Just after dawn Alfred goes out to the track, clocks the early morning workouts. Invariably he wears a tan reversible overcoat and high rubbers costing \$11 a pair.



After the big race on Memorial Day, Alfred presents Suburban Handicap Trophy to George D. Widener, owner of Eight Thirty, the winner. Jockey is Harry Richards.



**“Great ‘Brand’
on any Range!”**

*The Sign of
Friendly Service*



COWBOY OR TENDERFOOT—wrangler
or dude...*everybody* knows the Red
Horse “brand”!

From coast to coast, it identifies
Mobilgas, America’s favorite gasoline!

This modern motor fuel is packed
with all the punch, power, and smooth
mileage today’s fast-firing cars *need*.

It’s made with *all 8* great gasoline
qualities...every one of them essential
for clean, smooth firing...full, quiet
power...good, all-round performance!

You’ll see what we mean when you

get a tankful of Mobilgas for your car.

Visit your Mobilgas Dealer. Enjoy
this exciting “Balanced Performance”:

1. Quick starts despite cool engine.
2. Fast warm-up—rapid acceleration.
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5. High anti-knock value.
6. Cleanliness—freedom from gum.
7. Full, smooth power under all conditions.
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AND AFFILIATES

Magnolia Petroleum Co.—General Petroleum Corp. of Calif.

No matter where you
travel, you'll find the
balanced, powerful, and
smooth performance of
Mobilgas. It's the only
gasoline that's been
tested and approved by
the National Petroleum
Council.



I THOUGHT YOU'D
LIKE A DIFFERENT
BREAKFAST JUICE!

AND HOW!
THIS TOMATO JUICE
IS SUPER!

DON'T FORGET, YOU'VE
PROMISED LOTS MORE
LIBBY KINDS!

Libby's Tomato Juice
MARVELOUS FLAVOR! AN EXCEL-
LENT SOURCE OF VITAMIN C!

JUST OPEN A CAN AND

*Breakfast is
different!*



Libby's Pineapple Juice
UNSWEETENED JUICE
FROM HAWAII! A GOOD
SOURCE OF VITAMIN C!



Libby's Loganberry Juice
SPRING THIS DELICIOUS
SURPRISE!



Libby's Grapefruit Juice
SWEETENED OR UNSWEET-
ENED, RICH IN VITAMIN C!



**EXTRA SPECIAL RECIPE
BOOK**—Mary Hale Mar-
tin's collection of her favor-
ite new recipes; 96 pages,
charmingly illustrated. Now
offered for 10¢ and 3 labels
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Address Dept. LM-7, Libby,
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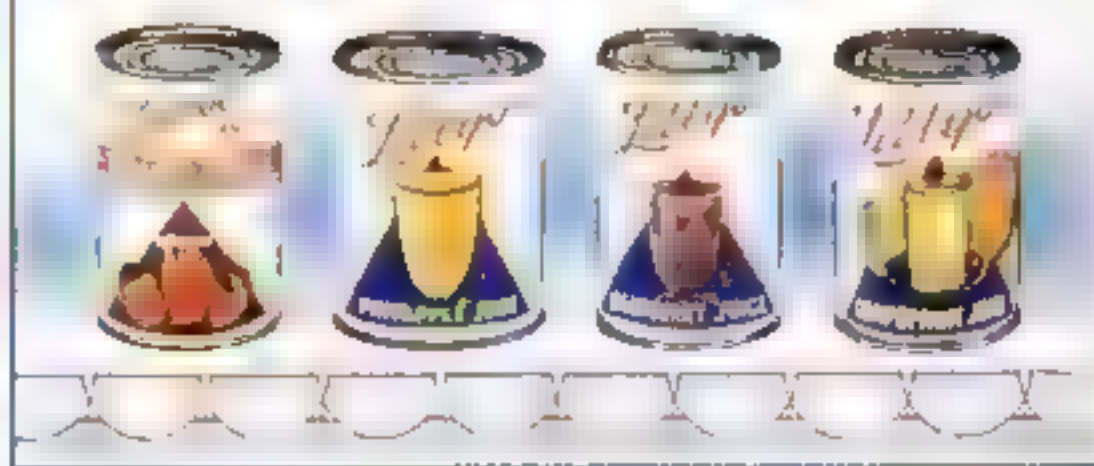
TIME SAVED for you, right at the morning "rush hour"
... Libby's Juices are ready to serve. Variety, to make
breakfast lots more interesting ... Libby offers you a
whole Family of Juices!

Everybody at your table will enjoy these savory, whole-
some juices. They're pressed from fine fruits, fully sun-
ripened. Canned by Libby's special methods to guard
fresh taste and nutritional values.

Keep some cans of Libby's Juices chilling in the re-
frigerator. Then ... morning, noon, or night ... you've a
refreshing "picker-upper" just waiting to be poured.

Libby's
**FAMILY
OF JUICES**

REFRESHING ... any time o' day!





Mary Lyman discovers in the commencement program that both she and her friend Fred Islieb (left) are graduating cum laude. They here wait for ceremonies to begin.

ONE OF AMERICA'S 165,000 GRADUATES GETS HER DEGREE CUM LAUDE AT U.S.C.

Into a disintegrating world last month 1,700 U. S. institutions of learning turned loose 165,000 graduates. Trained in the precepts of an easygoing and complacent culture, most of them had little conception of what their tomorrows might bring. Few of them, happy on their June-green campuses took time to worry.

To record what might be a soon-vanishing phenomenon—the graduation of a free, independent young woman from a free, liberal institution into a free society—LIFE looks this week at Mary Hiett Lyman, 22. Her career at the University of Southern California held all a coed could ask. She took honors in her studies, won the women's badminton championship, was rushed by 13 out of 15 sororities (though she refused to join any). On her graduation day, June 8, she fared forth with 1,700 classmates to tackle a new life, of which no one, not even professors, could tell them very much.



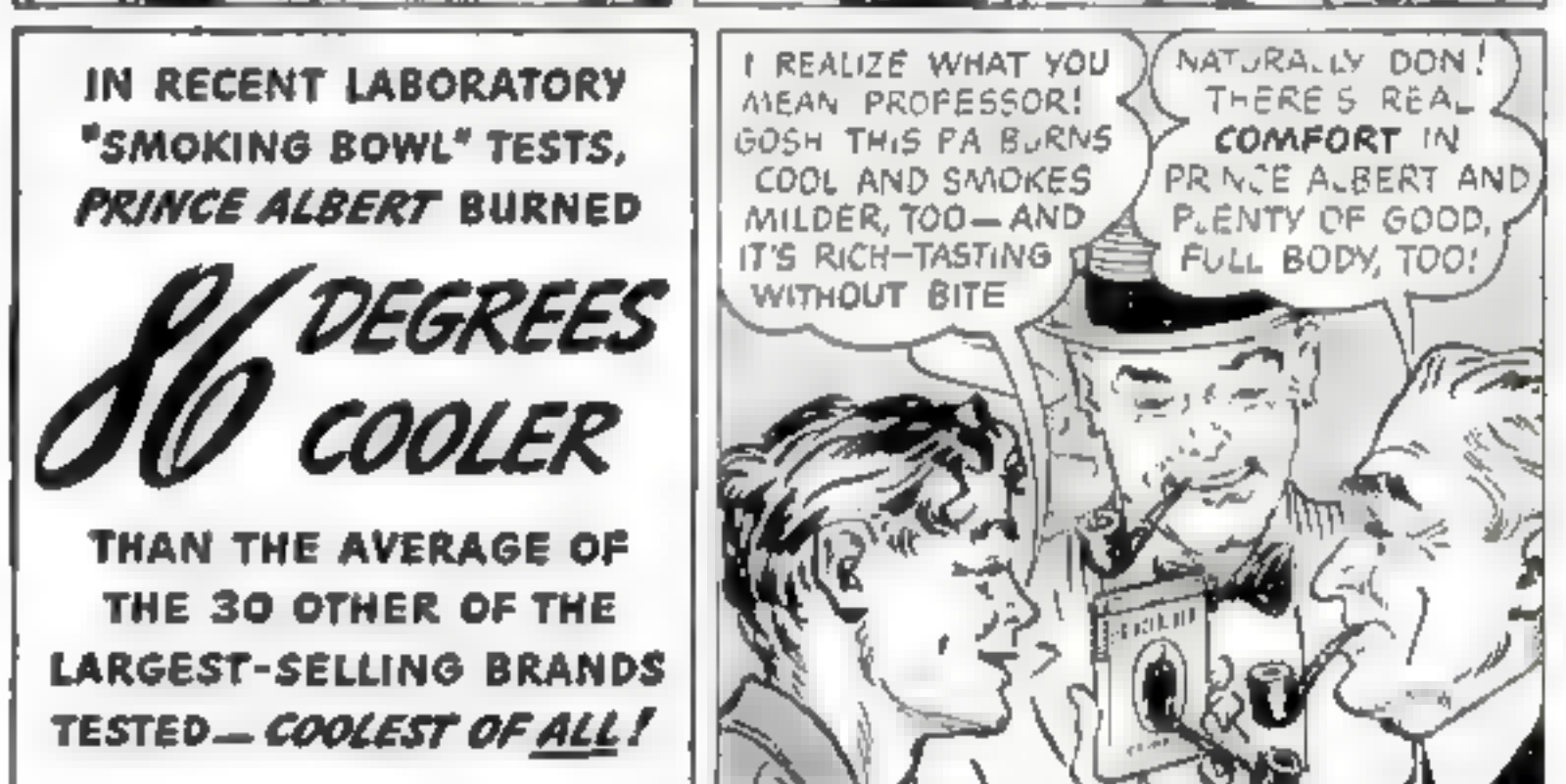
In Los Angeles Colosseum, scene of 1932 Olympics, 1,700 graduates get degrees.



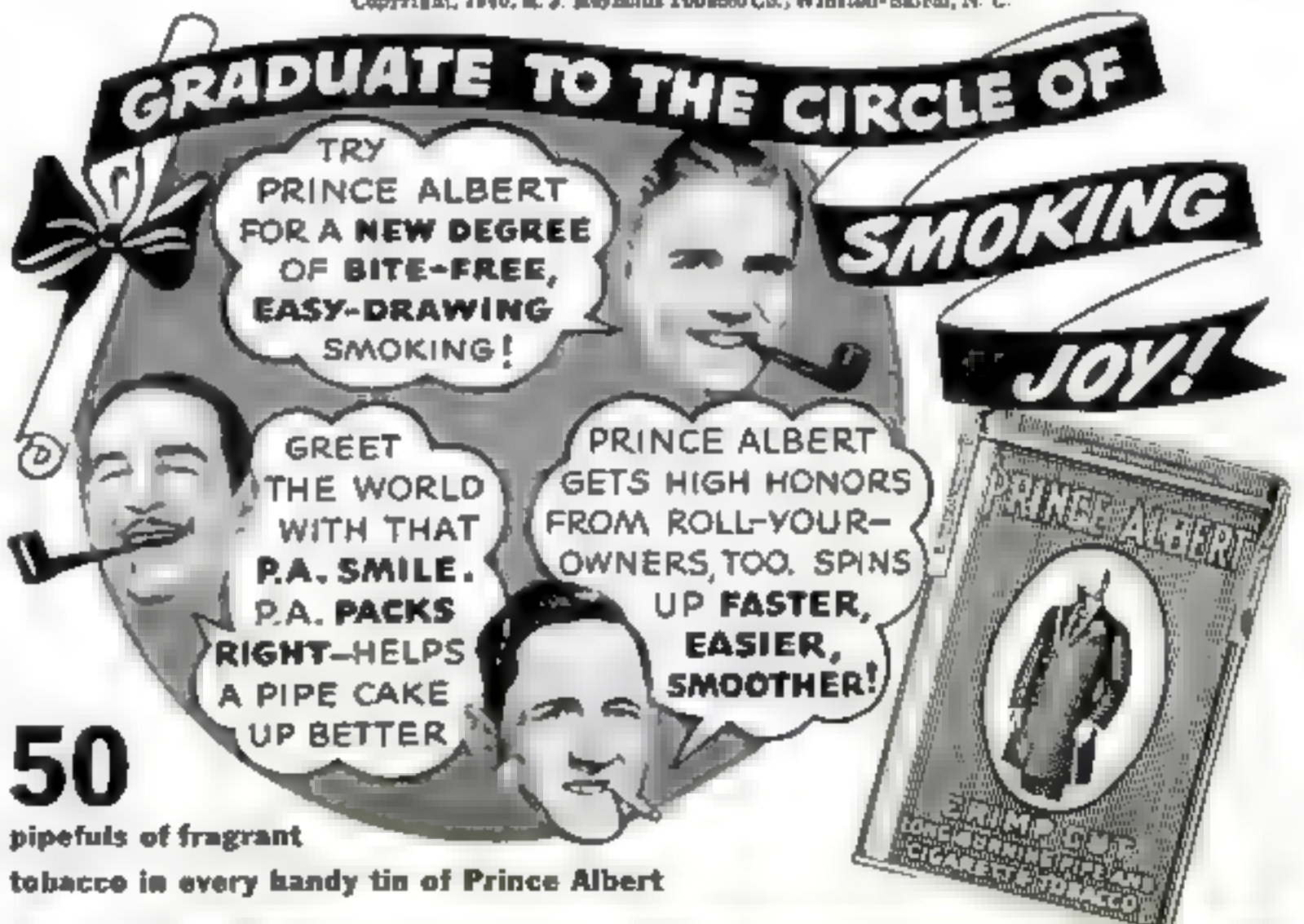
Prof. Rufus B. von KleinSmid (center) smilingly hands Mary Lyman diploma.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

OL' JUDGE ROBBINS



Copyright, 1940, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.





Whether silk or nylon... every pair made with loving care... to bring you glamour, beauty, extra wear... Preferred by millions of women... Sold by over 6,000 stores, coast to coast. SILK 79¢ to \$1.25 — NYLON \$1.15 to \$1.35

TRADE MARKS REGISTERED. COPYRIGHT, 1940 MOJUD, JUDSON, VORLESBERGER CO. OF N.Y., INC.

HERE'S ONE
HUSBAND
WHO WON'T
BE LATE
FOR DINNER!

(He knows there's Macaroni and Cheese baked the COLMAN'S way)

—Cook 3 cups elbow macaroni 25 min. in 2 qts. salted boiling water. Drain, rinse with cold water. Butter baking dish, put in layer of macaroni. Add 2 cups milk, 1 tsp. salt, ½ tsp. French's Pepper, 3 tbsps. melted butter, 1 tsp. Colman's (dry) Mustard, ½ cup chopped peppers, ¾ cup grated American cheese. Add remaining macaroni; mix well. Sprinkle with an additional ¼ cup cheese and ¼ tsp. French's Paprika. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 45 min.

MY HUSBAND'S KEEN
ABOUT THESE COLMAN'S
RECIPES! SEND FOR
YOUR COPY
TODAY!



FREE RECIPE BOOKLET—

Atlantis Sales Corp., Sole Distributor, 3352
Mustard St., Rochester, N. Y. Please send me
12 new Colman's recipes.

Name _____
Address _____



Preferring flying to rug-cutting, Mary Lyman studied aviation under the U. S. Civilian Pilot Training program. She received private pilot's license a fortnight ago.



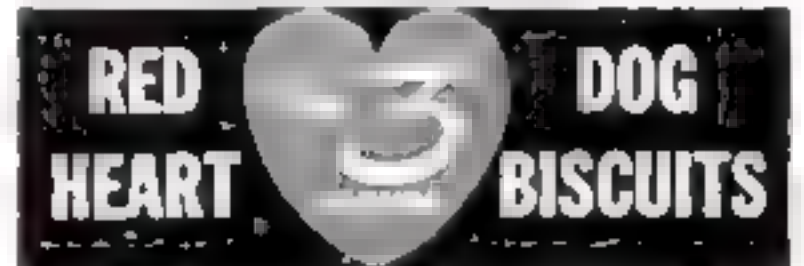
At the Pansy Breakfast, given for senior coeds at the Delta Delta Delta House, Mary watches girls announce engagements by walking through a huge pansy ring.



"I'M PLAYING
SAFE!" IVE SWITCHED TO
RED HEART
DOG BISCUITS

Don't let your dog chew small bones. Sharp bone splinters may ruin his health—damage throat, stomach, and intestinal tract—even prove fatal. Feed him safe, wholesome, economical Red Heart 3-flavor Dog Biscuits.

Red Heart Dog Biscuits furnish solid nourishment, vigorous gnawing exercise, and abundance of vitamins essential for strong, healthy teeth and gums. Made of 24 vital ingredients, many not found in any other food of this type. Feed as basic diet or with Red Heart Canned Dog Food. John Morrell & Co., General Offices, Ottumwa, Iowa.

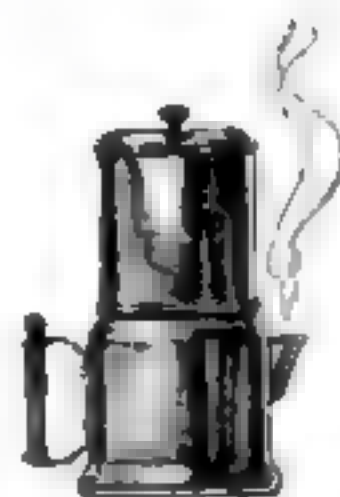




On Santa Monica Beach, Mary terminates her college years with a final plunge in the Pacific. Definitely a career girl, she hopes 1) to get into the movies; 2) to write.

RECIPE

for making coffee in your icebox!

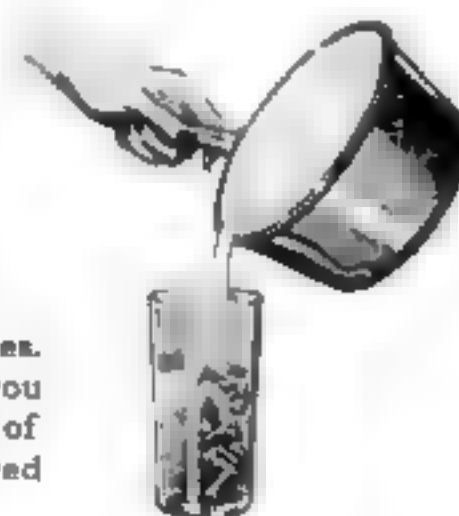


1. Make Sanka Coffee by your usual method,* but make it *double strength*. Use two heaping tablespoons of Sanka Coffee to each cup ($\frac{1}{2}$ pint) of water.

2. Pour your freshly made Sanka Coffee into an ice-cube tray. Cool. Set in refrigerator to freeze. A tray of these coffee cubes can be kept on hand, ready for instant use.



3. Now... when iced coffee is wanted, simply heat milk... not cream. Do not bring milk to a boil.



4. Fill a glass with the frozen coffee cubes. Then fill with warm milk. Instantly, you have delicious, refreshing iced coffee... of a consistency similar to iced coffee served with expensive cream.

WHY IT IS IMPORTANT TO USE SANKA COFFEE

5. Many people, who don't drink hot coffee because the caffeine keeps them awake, should shy away from iced coffee too. For there is *more caffeine* in iced coffee than in hot coffee! Iced coffee is made stronger... and a tall glass holds more coffee than a cup!

So make your iced coffee with Sanka Coffee. It's 97% caffeine-free, and *can't* keep you awake. It's *real* coffee... *all* coffee... and is delicious iced. Best of all... *you drink it and sleep!*

The Council on Foods of the American Medical Association says: "Sanka Coffee is free from caffeine effect and can be used when other coffee has been forbidden."



*Sanka Coffee comes in "regular," as well as the new "drip" grind.

Copyright 1940 General Foods Corp.



THEATER

"KEEP OFF THE GRASS"

HIGH-SPEED CAMERAS SHOOT NEW REVUE

The sober scientific minds who developed high-speed photography have heretofore found milk drops and golf balls more exciting to photograph than chorus girls. This summer for the first time LIFE arranged a meeting between scientists and showmen, offers as a result the first high-speed color pictures ever taken of a Broadway musical in action. The show is *Keep Off the Grass*, a new revue which excels in top-notch dancing.

To take the seven color shots on the next pages, LIFE Photographer Gjon Mili enlisted the technical co-operation of H. E. Edgerton, professor of Electrical Engineering at M. I. T. At a Boston dress rehearsal of *Keep Off the Grass*, Mili and Edgerton rigged up the most high-powered battery of lights ever used at once in photography. Each bulb was 5,000 times brighter than one ordinary photoflood light. Set off by the opening of the camera shutter, this battery produced a flash lasting 1/30,000 of a second. In spite of its terrific brilliance the flash was so quick that many of the performers going through their rehearsal were unaware of it.

Like most Broadway musicals, *Keep Off the Grass* presents a routine full of skits, dances, songs. Its real distinction lies in such fleeting moments of action as are recorded here: a dancer at the crest of his leap, a stage awl whirling flaming color, the passing gesture of a comedian. To supplement these photographs, Gjon Mili peeked his camera behind the scenes and took the two black-and-white pictures shown on this page. They are the counterpart of all footlight glamor,

TWO COMEDIANS WAIT FOR THEIR CUES BACKSTAGE WHILE DANCER MARJERY MOORE LIMBERS UP

Chorus girls' dressing room is crowded in basement among steam pipes. Twenty-four girls dress together, make twelve

costume changes, emerge glamorously from this tacky room. At the left is Jane Frolman, star singer of the show, who

dropped in here looking for the all-important wardrobe mistress. She is standing behind Jane, repairing her costume.





Boy-and-girl act (*above*) features Ray Bolger, top-flight eccentric dancer, caught by the camera in a leap up with Shirley Temple. On his hot-tempered Larry Adler plays *Crazytown* Loon.

Production number (*below*) is a full-on, go-thru of color-stripped as girls go into a parade dance with strong Harlem influence. The human-powered background is Helen Boylan.



Broadway musical (continued)



Specialty dance is built around an exhibition of fencing, with Jose Lunon and Betty Bruce tearing into each other with foils. In the background the chorus wearing fishnet tights is completely irrelevant but ornamental.



Song called *The Old Park Bench* comes as comic relief after a good deal of aesthetic dancing. It is chanted by a disreputable hobo sextet whose circus clown makeup is funnier than the routine bawdiness of their ditty.



Ballet introduces Jose Lunon as a faun making advances to Daphne Vane while Marjery Moore seems to be kicking him off. As usual in such numbers, faun wears himself out pursuing skittish maidens and gets no place



Skit is acted by Ray Bolger who scores both as a romantic and a dancer. Here he is frightened clear off his feet by harsh words from Liza Chase.



Slapstick act called *Shakespeare's-a-poppin* shows Jimmy Durante playing Romeo in style of *Hellzapoppin* with meaningless dummy whizzing move.

Just off the Boat from Havana



OWL: Greetings, Everett—have a pleasant Havana vacation?

MARSHALL: Grand time—most enjoyable place!



OWL: Well, as a discriminating cigar smoker—some of the enjoyment must have been those Havana cigars!

MARSHALL: You're right—brought a few back with me. Here—try one!



OWL: Okay—swap you for a new White Owl . . . Tell me if it's got real Havana taste—will you?

**EVERETT
MARSHALL**
approves Havana
taste of New
White Owls



MARSHALL (after several puffs): Say—it's a good smoke, milder than a Cuban cigar—but it certainly has true Havana taste.



NOW
BLENDED
WITH
HAVANA!



JUST BACK FROM HAVANA, Everett Marshall—whose baritone voice has been heard at both the Metropolitan and at George White's "Scandals"—steps ashore.

We interviewed him right at the dock where the boat from Havana comes in. And while the taste of Havana cigars was more than a memory—he still had a pocketful. We asked him to check on the

Havana taste of the *new* Blended-with-Havana White Owl.

The *new* Blended-with-Havana White Owl does have a rich Havana flavor—thousands of smokers will go along with Everett Marshall on that. And the fact that you now can get this preferred cigar taste in a good 5¢ cigar accounts for the popularity of the *new* White Owl. Try one today.

Try a

NEW WHITE OWL—Today

5¢

New White Owls made in America—See how at New York World's Fair, 1940

Copyright, 1940, by General Cigar Co., Inc.

MAKE YOUR PLEASURE
"Double-Rich"
 THIS SUMMER!



SCHENLEY'S Cream of Kentucky

THE *"Double-Rich"* BOURBON

Up to the mountains or down to the shore—wherever you take your fun it will be richer with Kentucky's fine *"Double-Rich"* whiskey! Cream of Kentucky is the world's largest-selling straight Bourbon whiskey because it gives more pleasure to more people. Enjoy yourself!

HERE'S HOW TO MAKE A *"Double-Rich"* JULEP

In bowl, crush fresh mint covered with powdered sugar and just enough water to melt it. Half fill glass with shaved ice. Add mint; then fill with ice. Pour Cream of Kentucky, to top. Stir till frosted. Garnish with mint, sprinkle with sugar. Serve!



90 proof. Copr. 1940, Schenley Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.

MEDICINE

POWDERED BLOOD SERUM SOLVES OLD PROBLEM OF BATTLEFIELD SURGEONS

Greatest problem in battlefield surgery is the supply of blood for transfusion. Transfusion is the basic treatment for shock and hemorrhage, which play the major role in deaths from wounds on the field and, in the field hospital, make surgery so often futile. Last month a group of Philadelphia physicians headed by Drs. Stuart Mudd, Joseph Hughes and Earl Flossdorf of the Pennsylvania Hospital, announced a brilliant solution for the problem. Their method, by which the serum of highly perishable human blood is reduced to powder for indefinite storage and transportation to the field, is now under consideration by the U. S. Army and Navy and has just been adopted by the British forces.

The problem of blood supply, difficult even for the best-organized medical institutions, has been in the past almost insuperable for field hospitals. Surgeons in World War I had to depend on the heartbreakingly inadequate number of volunteer blood donors. In the present war the system of blood banks has proved almost equally inadequate. Under refrigeration in a blood bank, the safe and useful life of whole blood is limited to ten days. Undue agitation of stored blood, as in transportation from base to field, may bring immediate and dangerous deterioration. Whole blood, if it does arrive safely on the field, must then be checked carefully against the patient's blood type.

The serum, the pale amber fluid in which the red and white corpuscles float, has proved free of all these disadvantages. Separated by centrifuge from the corpuscles and dehydrated, the serum powder keeps indefinitely, even without refrigeration. For purposes of transportation it has only a fraction of the weight and volume of whole blood. Mixed in the field with sterile water, the serum need not be matched to the patient's blood and can be administered by simple injection in the vein.

In hospital use, serum has demonstrated superiorities over whole blood. As treatment for shock, in which blood volume is reduced by withdrawal of serum from blood vessels, serum transfusion replaces loss without increasing volume of blood corpuscles.



Serum powder in dish at left was extracted from 400 cc. of whole blood as in flask at right. It has one-quarter the volume, only one-twenty-fifth the weight of blood.



Blood from donor is drained from a large vein in arm into sterile jar such as used in ordinary blood bank. To prevent clotting, a small amount of citrate is added.



Separated serum, after partial centrifuging, is clear liquid at top of jar. Corpuscles are dark mass at the bottom. Further centrifuging will complete the separation.



Freezing of serum, after centrifuging, crystallizes its proteins and salts, separates them from the watery fluid. Flasks are revolved slowly during freezing in dry ice.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



YES, INDEED, the thrifty car buyer figures his own financing plan and what it costs—to make sure he finally gets the most practical and economical time payment plan. Maybe that's why so many thousands of people have asked for the General Motors Instalment Plan "figuring chart," which shows exactly what you pay for financing and insurance—shows what broad insurance protection you get. ★ In almost no time, you can figure your own "deal"—based on the amount of time you want, and the amount you wish to pay monthly. ★ Send today for your chart. You'll see that this "Open Book" plan is the low cost way to buy a car on time!



This plan is available only through dealers in CHEVROLET, PONTIAC, OLDSMOBILE, BUICK, LA SALLE and CADILLAC cars.



NO
SALESMAN
WILL CALL

GENERAL MOTORS ACCEPTANCE CORPORATION
1775 Broadway, New York C 8

Please send copy of the GMAC Payment Chart for car checked below.

☐ CHEVROLET ☐ PONTIAC ☐ OLDSMOBILE
☐ BUICK ☐ LA SALLE ☐ CADILLAC

Address _____

City _____

County _____ State _____ U.S.A.

I thought I had a
CAST IRON
STOMACH



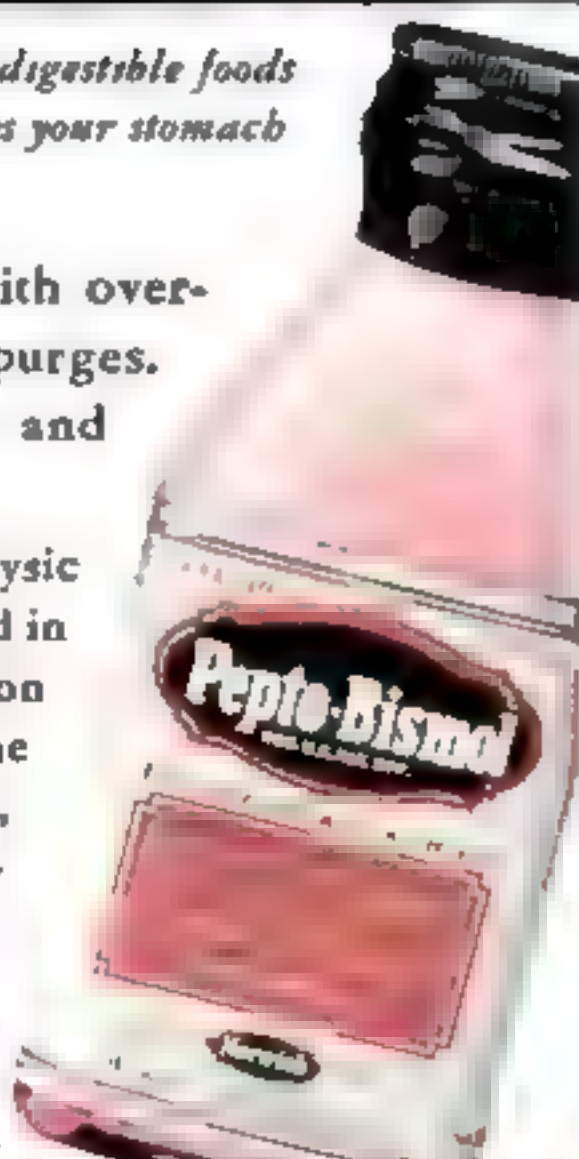
DO YOU ABUSE YOUR STOMACH with indigestible foods — and with nervous, hastily eaten meals? Does your stomach often feel sickish, sour and upset?

Never upset an upset stomach with over-doses of drastic, irritating physics and purges. It is far better to help quiet the upset and soothe the irritated intestinal walls.

Take soothing Pepto-Bismol! Neither physic nor antacid, Pepto-Bismol is designed to aid in retarding intestinal fermentation, gas formation and to relieve simple diarrhea...to help the stomach distressed by nervous indigestion, over-indulgence, change of diet, or improperly selected or prepared food.

50¢ at your druggist's,
 Or by the dose
 at drug store fountains.

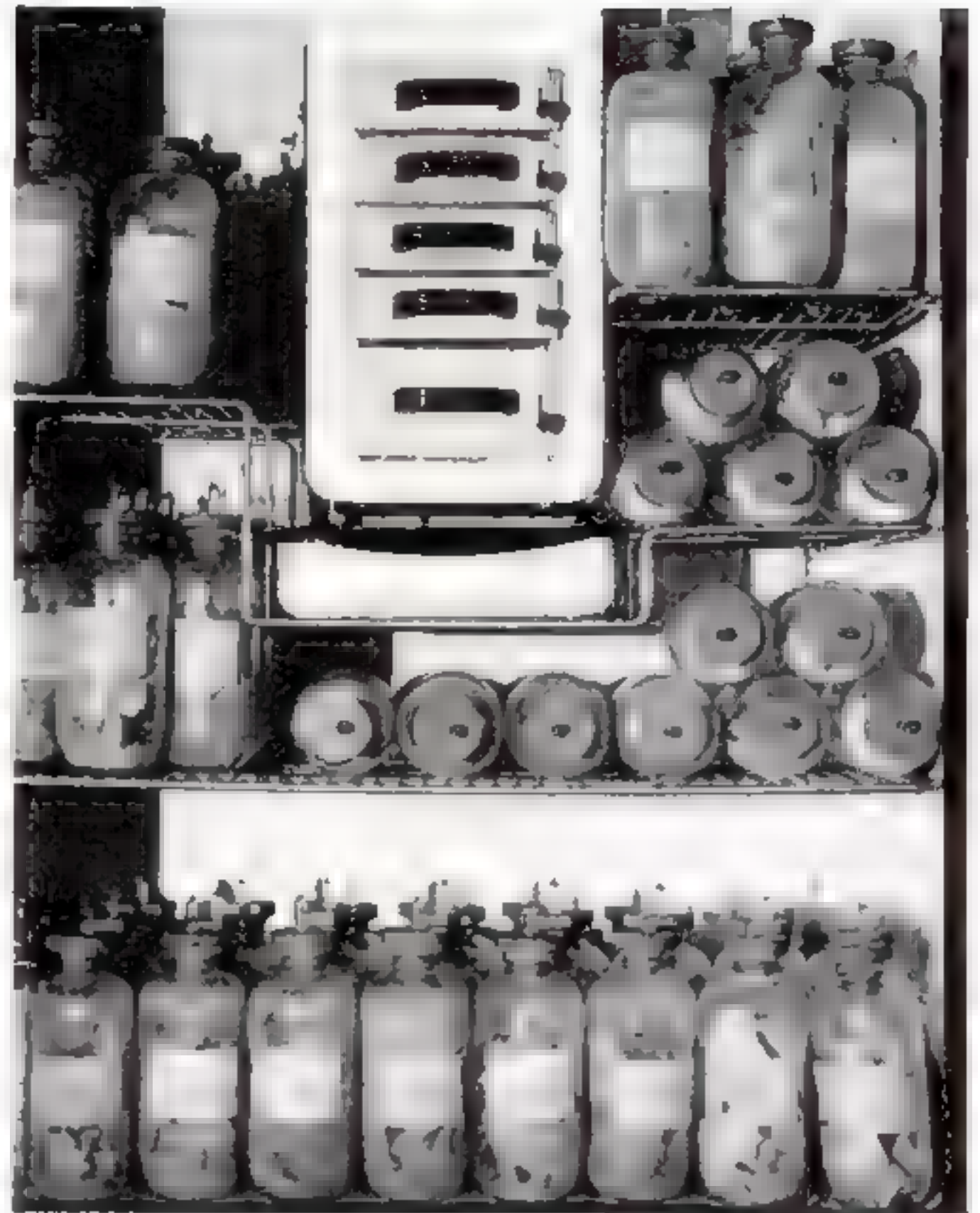
Norwich
 Makers of *Unaniatone



PEPTO-BISMOL
 FOR UpSET STOMACH

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Powdered blood (continued)



Serum bank in hospital refrigerator with 200 cc. of powdered serum in each flask represents 35 quarts of whole blood. Powder need not be kept under refrigeration.



Sterile water is injected into a flask of powdered serum to prepare it for injection into patient. The flask is shaken gently to dissolve serum powder evenly in water.



Ready for use, serum can now be administered to patient by intravenous injection. Doctor may determine the strength of serum solution for needs of particular case.



Sure, I go to picnics

"What a rousing welcome I, King Can, receive when I say . . . here's some liquid cheer . . . canned beer! It always has good flavor . . . relishing, refreshing and thirst-quenching . . . protected from light and air . . . hermetically sealed from the time it leaves the brewery until it touches your lips. In fact, it's so good you can drink it from the can, if you want to. . . . Beer in cans is light in weight . . . easy to carry . . . easy to pack . . . quick to chill to the right temperature. No empties to return . . . no deposits

to make . . . *convenient* is the word for it . . . thanks to the brewer and can manufacturer. And remember, please, Wheeling Steel's contribution of DUCTILLITE Tin Plate and its

service to the consumer. Here is the improved tin plate which demonstrated how many things so difficult to preserve could be safely packed in cans. DUCTILLITE, for packing fruits, vegetables, soups, beverages, and an endless number of life's necessities, has made tin plate history—It's Wheeling Steel!"

"The Musical Steelmakers"—"It's Wheeling Steel"—return to the air October 6, 1940—Mutual Broadcasting System—From Coast to Coast.



Ductillite

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

WORLD'S FOREMOST TINPLATE

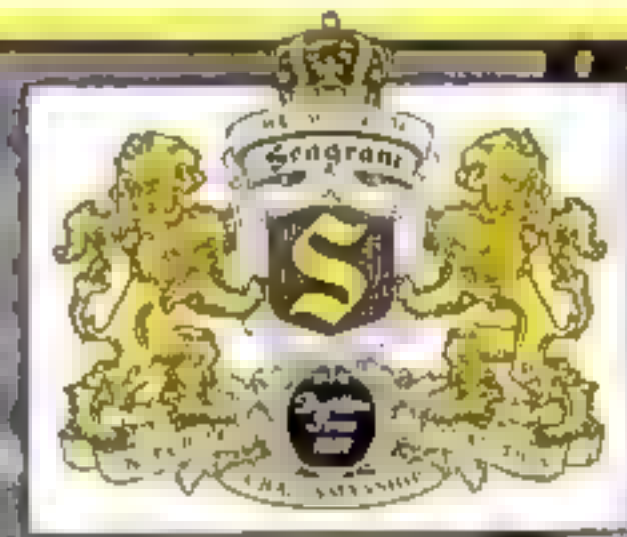
Take Life a Little Easier

GIVE YOURSELF A BREAK

IF YOU'RE somewhere between 35 and 40, the chances are you've passed your physical peak. Then it pays to watch what you eat, conserve your energy, exercise regularly. And if you drink—*never* take "one too many".

Enjoy a whiskey you *know* is *extra-smooth—extra-light—extra-fine*—Seagram's 5 Crown. It's whiskey in its "smoothest" form.

Say Seagram's and be Sure



*Extra Smooth
Extra Light
Extra Fine
AT NO EXTRA COST*

Seagram's **5** Crown
Blended Whiskey

WHISKEY IN ITS "SMOOTHEST" FORM

Seagram's 5 Crown Blended Whiskey. 72½% grain neutral spirits, 90 Proof. Seagram-Distillers Corporation, Executive Offices: New York, N.Y.



HERE WITH THEIR STATE STANDARDS SIT SOME OF THE 1,000 REPUBLICAN DELEGATES WHO THIS TIME OBEYED NOT THE PARTY BOSSES BUT THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

WENDELL WILLKIE IS PEOPLE'S CHOICE

Last week in Philadelphia the American people played out a political drama unique in their history.

Act I was dreary. Across the Atlantic, the world as living men and their fathers and grandfathers had known it was crumbling fast. But in Philadelphia things looked and sounded pretty much as they had at any political convention in the past 20 or 40 years—except more confused and dispirited. In streets and hotels there were the same old jostling crowds, the same stunts and signs and gadgets, the same well-whiskied bedroom conniving, the same desperate finagling to write a platform that would please everybody and offend nobody. The familiar pattern was broken only in six small rooms on the top floor of

the Benjamin Franklin Hotel, where delegates, reporters and visitors were crowding in morning, noon and night to see and hear a new kind of leader named Wendell Willkie, an amateur whose campaign had been largely managed by amateurs. But the professionals still seemed to be running the show, and by Tuesday night everybody agreed it was a dull one.

Act II was depressing. In petitions, letters, telegrams by the hundreds of thousands the people were demanding that the Republican Party meet the challenge of the new times by nominating Willkie. But the Party elders, to a man, still held back, still strove to nominate a safe-and-sound Party Regular. The high-powered professional machine of Senator

Robert A. Taft rolled into action with a barrage of attacks on Willkie as a "Democrat" and "Wall Streeter." By Wednesday night, when the Willkie opposition broke into boos and physical fighting on the convention floor, progressive observers were about ready to write the G O P off as hopeless.

Act III provided the happy and inspiring ending. Thursday night, with the galleries cheering every Willkie vote and the delegates breaking away from their leaders, a tidal wave of popular demand crumbled the opposition, swept the old bosses out and Wendell Willkie and his young followers in to the leadership of the Republican Party. On the following pages LIFE presents a retrospective review of that drama.

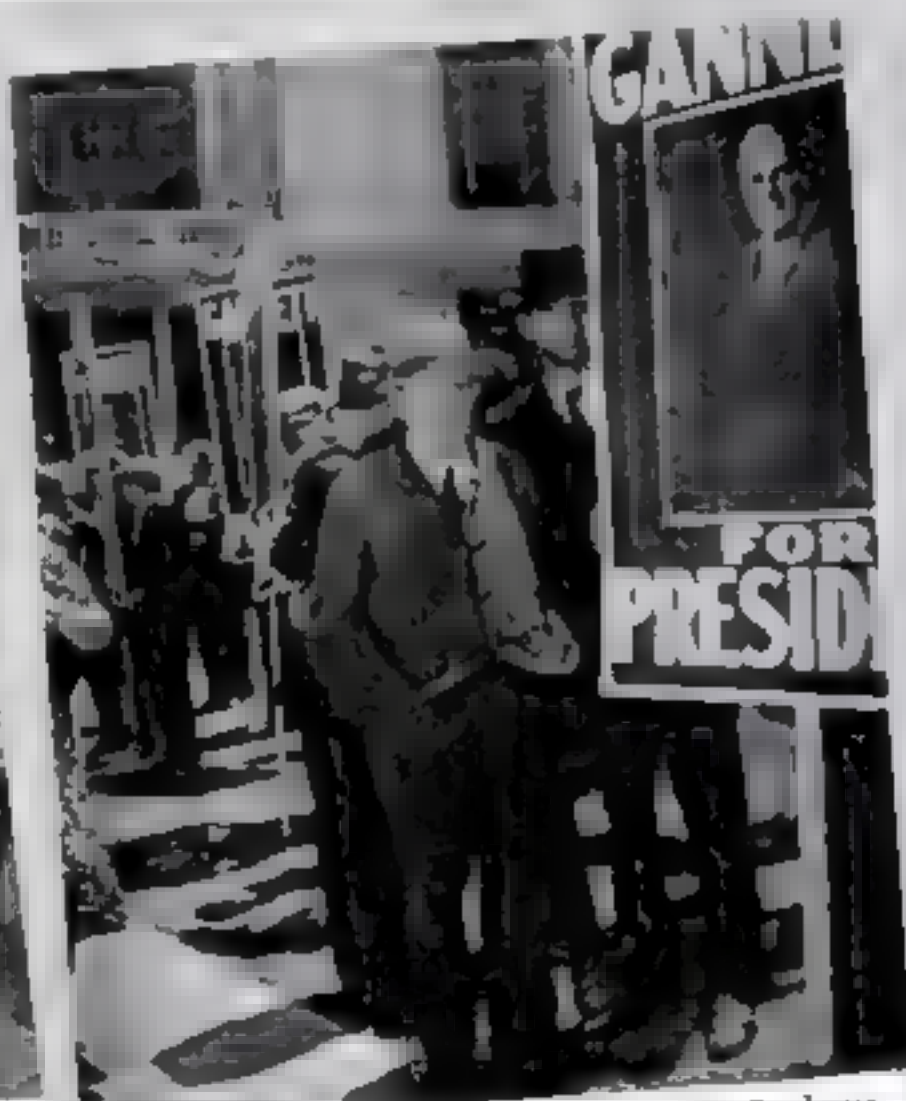
ACT I OF THE 1940 REPUBLICAN SHOW REVIVES



At Taft headquarters in big ballroom of Benjamin Franklin Hotel, a fashion show is staged for delegates' wives. Papier-mâché elephant in background flops its ears, waggles its trunk, nods.



At Vandenberg headquarters weary worker waits for delegates to return from the convention hall



Gannetteers, lured from Philadelphia's flophouses, stand before hall for \$1. Onlooker is bored



Brooklyn delegates appeared solid and strong for Thomas Dewey. But on fifth ballot, when Dewey took a dive, they joined delegates from other New York boroughs on the Willkie wagon.



EVERY SEAT WAS SUPPLIED WITH FAN, STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.



Politicians huddle at meeting of platform subcommittee heads in the Bellevue-Stratford. Alf Landon sits second from left

THE POLITICAL FOLLIES OF YESTERYEAR



PAMPHLETS. JANITORS SWEEPED UP TEN TONS OF THIS NIGHTLY



Gannett's elephants parade up Broad Street. Westbrook Pegler called the Gannett campaign "a total rebuttal of our criticism of the New Deal for wasteful spending on useless things."



James' Breaker Boys stage singfest in hotel lobby. James is of Welsh descent, was once a tailor



Willkie rooters learn New York delegates have deserted Dewey. Yee-ha! the left doesn't care



Gallery goddess cheers Willkie's gains after the third ballot is read. It is sort of thing licked the "Stop Willkie" movement



Patriotic motif was everywhere on banners, buttons. In all Philadelphia hardly a lapel went bare. Best button gags: "Welcome Van, you're a man" and "Climb on the Van wagon."

WENDELL L. WILLKIE



Willkie headquarters on the top floor of the Benjamin Franklin Hotel consisted of a small suite with living-room, four bedrooms and kitchenette. The picture above shows the corridor outside the suite on the first day of the convention, jammed as it remained every day with delegates, reporters, curious citizens. Willkie staff was composed mainly of young volunteers.



In a headquarters bedroom Willkie talks to reporters on second day of the convention while Economist Charlton MacVeagh, ex-New York banker and member of the Willkie strategy board, makes a telephone call. Below: making an outside visit, Willkie sprawls on a couple of chairs in characteristic attitude as he talks to Kansas delegates in their hotel caucus room.



REPUBLICAN CONVENTION (continued)



KANSAS EDITOR WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE DROPS IN FOR A CHAT WITH WILLKIE

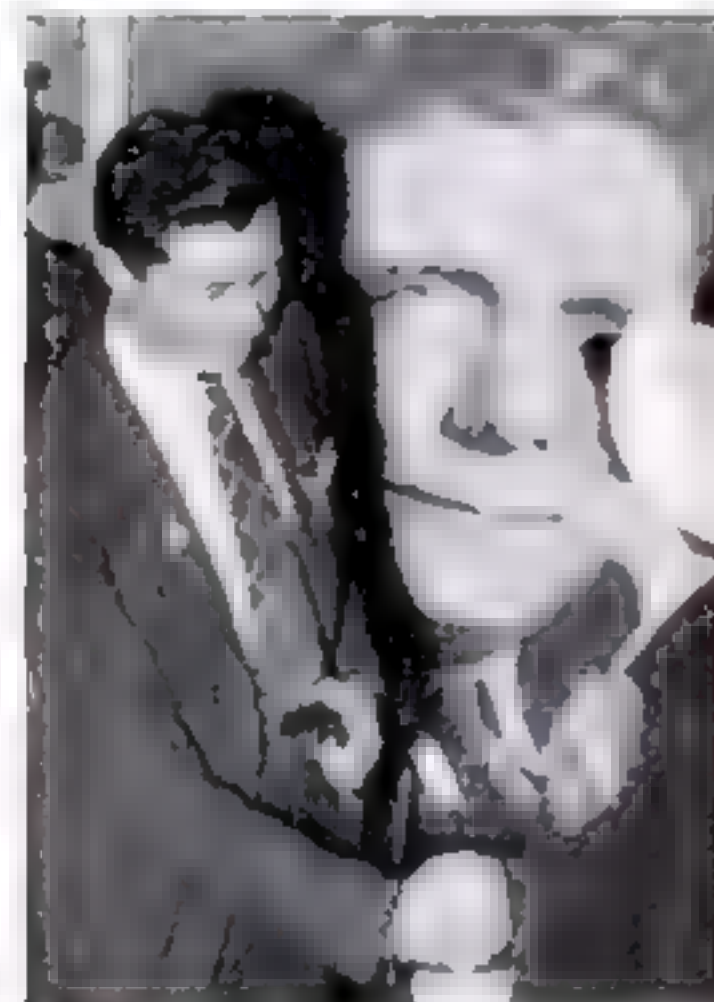
NEW PARTY LEADERS RISE WITH WILLKIE

Compared with the elaborate, expensive, smoothly run convention headquarters of Taft and Dewey, the Willkie set-up at Philadelphia was laughably amateurish. In the constant crush and confusion, elementary political mistakes were made, important delegates were overlooked because nobody recognized them. But the mistakes proved unimportant. All that really mattered was Wendell Willkie himself, moving from room to room, endlessly shaking hands, talking, talking, talking from morning to night and, though his knees occasionally buckled from fatigue, still managing to impress every visitor mightily with his vitality and candor.

But though the Old Guardmen shunned him, Willkie was by no means without professional support. To him, for effective and indispensable management on the convention floor, rallied many of the younger Party leaders, the new faces who mainly emerged in the Republican resurgence of 1938. Some of them are shown on the opposite page. Within the Party, the Willkie victory marked a final ascendancy of their progressive leadership over the stand-pattism of the Old Guard.



Russell Davenport, ex-FORTUNE editor, leaves Willkie party with Kenneth Simpson.



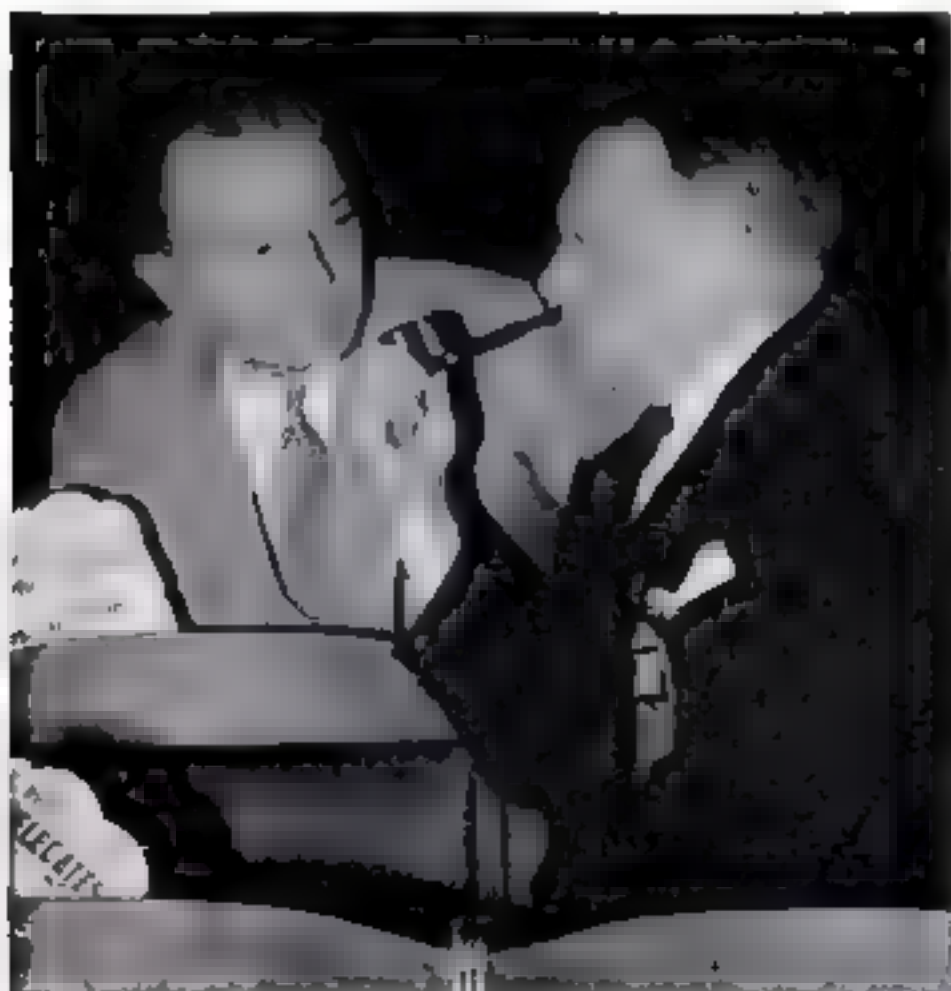
Oren Root Jr., who started the Willkie petitions, at Philadelphia street headquarters.



Kenneth F. Simpson (*right*), 45, the progressive Republican leader of New York City who brought the Party out of the doldrums there with LaGuardia in 1937, was prime Willkie

convention strategist. Here, behind a screen on Bellevue-Stratford Hotel mezzanine, he and Congressman Halleck work on Candidate Frank Gannett (*left*). Simpson, who was

ousted as New York's Republican National Committeeman by the Dewey organization, engineered crucial ballot breaks for Willkie in the New York and New Jersey delegations.



Minnesota's Governor Stassen (*left*), 53, was Willkie floor leader. Connecticut's Governor Baldwin (*right*) also helped.



Rhode Island's Governor Vanderbilt, 58, here succumbing to convention fatigue with pretty wife, was Willkie worker.



Indiana's Congressman Charles A. Halleck, 39, delivered the Willkie nominating speech, followed up on convention floor.

"FOR PRESERVATION OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY"

Not until the Philadelphia drama was played out did Hero Wendell Willkie appear on the convention-hall stage for the curtain call shown at right. Striding like a champion down the center aisle with pretty, shy Mrs. Willkie on Friday afternoon, a picture of power and confidence, he mounted the rostrum amid showers of confetti, balloons, cheers and cried in a fighter's voice: "I stand before you without a single pledge or promise or understanding of any kind except for the advancement of your cause and the preservation of American democracy."

From a Presidential nominee, those were rare and thrilling words. But more thrilling than any words in its reassurance that American democracy is still working was the "political miracle" of his nomination.

A good many people and institutions can claim credit for calling the American people's attention to Wendell Willkie: Arthur Krock, Hugh Johnson, Raymond Clapper, *FORTUNE*, "Information Please," the *Saturday Evening Post*, the Scripps-Howard newspapers, many others, and most of all, of course, Wendell Willkie himself. But Mr. Willkie has been the first to insist that his extraordinary rise has been due less to his extraordinary publicity or extraordinary personal qualities than to a great popular American bill that he happened to fit. Time & again he declared to his visitors in Philadelphia last week: "I'm in front of a trend."

The nature of that trend has long been clear. Arising from domestic depression and world crisis, it consists of a tremendous demand for these qualities in national leadership: 1) business-wise administrative expertness to put the nation back to work; 2) courage and candor to face the totalitarian challenge. More than any other man in sight, Wendell Willkie seemed to offer a combination of these qualities. That is why the people demanded and got his nomination last week. That that nomination broke all Party rules and would have been impossible in ordinary times is no reflection on the American political system. Instead, the fact that it was achieved is enormously heartening proof that the democratic system is still flexible and responsive enough to rise to any challenge.



Republican resurgence was nowhere better symbolized than by this picture of amiable Alf Landon, 1936 nominee, handing on Party leadership to dynamic Wendell Willkie, 1940 nominee.





ROLLER-SKATE DANCING STARTS A BLOOMERS FAD

"Skaterina" is a new word in the fashion jargon. For the past three years increasing thousands of youngsters have been taking their evening fun in skating rinks. The boys wore their regular suits, or slacks and sports shirts. The girls wore full-skirted dresses. As they became more and more proficient in their spins and spirals, pantie exposure became a problem. Girls who whirled resorted to brief home-made bloomers. Finally, this spring, playclothes manufacturers realized that here was a ready market for a pretty, practical, inexpensive outfit. The result was the "skaterina," a dress with shirred bodice, full circular skirt and a matching pair of short bloomers. On the page opposite Claire Miller models one of the new \$2.98 roller-skating outfits.

Young moderns who roller-skate are no longer content with going around in circles. As soon as they can front-skate well they learn to back-skate and do the spread eagle. After that, most of the dances are easy. Most popular are the waltzes, the Collegiate, Chicken Scratch, American Promenade, the Howdy-do and other "called-out" dances similar to square dances. With the big rinks each drawing a weekly attendance of over 7,000, the spectacle of 300 couples in one rink gracefully waltzing in unison (unheard-of in any ice-skating rink) is now a common sight on dance-skate nights throughout the country.



Threesomes with either two boys and one girl or two girls and one boy are popular dance formations. Skaters sing as

they dance. Also popular are the Lucky Post game, with prizes for landing at the right post, and Balloon tag game.



Strict rules regulate what skaters may wear. This striped "skaterina" with naked midriff is taboo in some rinks. Skirts must not be shorter than 2 in. above the knee.



Dolly Durkin, 23, member of the Earl Van Horn figure-skating club, Mineola, Long Island, is the U.S. National Senior Amateur roller-skating dance champion. She began roller-skating only a year ago.



DEFENSE OF AMERICA

CHOICE OF HEMISPHERE DEFENSE OR SEA COMMAND

by MAJOR GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT

The Army and Navy have a term for the broad view of strategy and military policy as distinct from narrower naval and military problems. They speak of the "Big Picture." At the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, for instance, they will tell you that the school's purpose is to give officers previously trained in a single branch of the service the Big Picture of strategy carried out by smooth co-ordination of all the arms and services. This article is an attempt to present the Big Picture of America's national defense and the world forces that may influence this picture in the next year or so.

BLITZKRIEG ON AMERICA

The speed of German conquest has brought much closer the period of maximum danger to the U. S. With France conquered and England, the citadel of seapower, gravely imperiled, we must be prepared for a new world balance of power in the near future.

Let us make certain very unpleasant but possible assumptions. Suppose that Britain is conquered. Suppose that some substantial portion of the French and British fleets are left afloat and that Germany gets them. Suppose that Japan at the same time becomes active in the Pacific.

If all this should happen in the near future and if Germany should take the offensive it would place us in a terrible predicament. We would be faced with two alternatives: 1) to allow the Axis to establish itself in the British, French, Dutch and Danish possessions in this hemisphere and to assume economic and political control of Latin America; or 2) to resist under such handicaps as to make immediate defeats likely and ultimate total defeat possible.

THE TIME AND DISTANCE FACTORS

Time is the all-important factor. If we are given enough time we can make ourselves so formidable in this hemisphere that no combination of powers would dare attack us. But if we are attacked tomorrow we may be in bitter difficulties. Since we do not know how much time we have, all our defense calculations must be aimed at two objectives. First, we must get ready to meet an emergency very soon—perhaps next year—by improvising, cutting corners and somehow throwing up a quick short-run defense. Second, we must build a secure foundation for long-run defense.

The other factor to consider is distance. Our defense is directly governed by the location of the places and things we choose to defend in relation to the bases of operation of hostile powers and to the radius of action of the instrumentalities of war.

Let us consider the application of the time and distance factors to three possible defense policies:

1. Defense of our own borders.
2. Defense of the Western Hemisphere.
3. Control of the seas.

DEFENSE OF OUR OWN BORDERS

Under this plan we would undertake to defend only continental U. S. and the Panama Canal with such bases as we now possess in Hawaii, Alaska, Cuba, and are building in Puerto Rico and Samoa.

That means that we abandon any idea of defending Canada, Newfoundland, Greenland or South America. It means that a hostile coalition in possession of the Atlantic seaboard of Europe and part of Africa could send expeditionary forces to occupy positions in our hemisphere. They could establish air bases here. We might bomb such bases, if they were within our reach, and we might attempt naval action against the expeditionary forces while at sea, but we would be restricted to the radius of action of our forces, which would lack proper advance bases.

The overseas striking power of any armed force is limited by the amount of fuel that a warship or airplane can carry. The larger types of American bombing aircraft can operate up to 1,700 miles from their bases, but for really efficient operation the war radius is not more than 1,000 miles and may be further reduced by adverse conditions. The shorter the distance from base to target, the more flights can be made and the greater firepower developed. For smaller types of bombers these figures are much lower. For fighting planes the war radius of action is about 200 miles. A battleship or large cruiser has a radius of 5,000-7,000 miles without refueling but a destroyer has only half that or less. It is generally conceded that a fully equipped fleet cannot operate as a unit at a radius of more than 2,000-2,500 miles, except for restricted periods.

The moment we apply these distances to the Atlantic Ocean we perceive that there are many places in the Western Hemisphere where a European power in control of the seas could establish bases without danger from our aircraft. Once having gained a foothold, the enemy would be able to gather his forces in this hemisphere and then move on to the next stop—the establishment of a second group of bases which would bring him within reach of our vital centers or the Panama Canal.

The plan of simply defending our own borders is doomed to bloody failure because it is based on a false principle of war—the purely defensive principle that has already been the ruin of France and may be the ruin of Britain. It abandons all initiative to the enemy and fails even to assure our own best defense position. The whole of military history rises up to warn us that this is the inevitable prelude to defeat. In our case it can only lead to a desperate struggle on and over our own territory, against an enemy which, for some time to come, would have more and better weapons than we have.

HEMISPHERE DEFENSE

For our own safety we must defend the whole Western Hemisphere, preventing the establishment of enemy bases.

This policy is primarily a matter of sea command. Its underlying military idea is offensive: the destruction of enemy expeditions at sea or in distant outposts. It takes into account that enemy forces may exist in Europe or Asia superior to our own and it seeks to prevent these forces being brought to bear against us in sufficient amount to defeat us. It seeks to cover us by advanced operations while at home we strive to catch up. It tries to make the best use of the distance factor, which favors us, and to



cover our deficiencies in the time factor, which is against us.

We must remember that unorganized and latent resources do not count. France and Britain each had greater resources than Germany. But Germany had translated more of her resources into fighting power, thus getting the edge in time.

The distance factor is our greatest bulwark. Germany cannot set its whole army or its whole air force afloat on the sea. It can only detach against us as much as it has merchant ships to carry and warships to escort. We must try so to dispose ourselves that we can concentrate swiftly at any point strength superior to any expeditionary force that the enemy can send against us.

One thing must be clearly understood. Distance is no protection by itself. It becomes our protection only when reinforced by strong military and naval forces operating from adequate bases, so designed and disposed as to make the most of our position.

HEMISPHERE POSITIONS

We come up at once against the fact that we do not have the bases needed for a sound plan of hemisphere defense. On the Atlantic we are limited to the U. S. seaboard, Guantánamo Bay in Cuba and the new base now building in Puerto Rico.

To protect the Northeastern States, seat of our



SOLID ARCS SHOW AREAS WHICH CAN BE CONTROLLED BY WARSHIPS AND BOMBING PLANES FROM PRESENT U. S. BASES. BROKEN ARCS TELL SAME STORY FOR SUGGESTED BASES

industrial power, we need an air and naval base on Newfoundland. There should be an outpost in Greenland, especially for patrol aviation. The entrance to Hudson Bay should be constantly watched and patrolled lest an enemy try to slip into that great inland sea, from whose southern shore our Great Lakes region might be bombed. Bermuda must become a point of support for our patrol planes and light naval craft. The Newfoundland-Bermuda line will be carried south by the Puerto Rico base, guarding the northern approach to the Caribbean. The southern approach to the Caribbean must be guarded by a base in the vicinity of Trinidad. Finally a base must be arranged with Brazil, somewhere near the shoulder of South America that juts far out toward Africa.

The security of our Brazilian base would be greatly enhanced by an outpost in the Cape Verde Islands or on the western coast of Africa itself, say at Freetown in Sierra Leone or at Dakar in French West Africa. Still greater security would result if we could use the Azores, from which our patrol aircraft could keep watch over the sea routes from Europe to the Caribbean and South America. The retention of such advance bases in war would depend on our control of the Atlantic Ocean. In the military sense these all amount to insular bases because the two in Africa lie below the Sahara Desert and are

thus probably proof against land attack from Europe.

Behind such an outpost line would lie the main bases of our striking force: the fleet, the air force and an expeditionary army. Our object would be to keep the enemy at a distance and to prevent its establishing any strength in this hemisphere. Any decisive fighting would be well within our own radius of action, while the enemy would be far from its own bases.

In the Pacific we already possess a good line of outposts, running from Dutch Harbor in Alaska through Hawaii to Samoa in the South Pacific. In Alaska, where the long finger of the Aleutian Islands extends almost to Japan's northerly outposts, our positions at Dutch Harbor, Kodiak and Anchorage need strengthening. Perhaps we should have a post on Bering Strait to keep an eye on the Russians. Around Hawaii, our main Pacific citadel, lie the outposts of Midway, Wake, Johnston, Palmyra and Canton islands, giving great radius of action to our air and naval forces. Farther west lies Guam and, on the edge of Asia, the Philippines—distant points which might under some circumstances have to be abandoned.

The key to our naval security is the Panama Canal. This gives us the shortest line of movement between the two oceans and denies it to any enemy—while we hold Panama. On the Atlantic side of

the Canal we command the approaches to the Caribbean. On the Pacific side we need at least listening posts in the Galápagos and Cocos islands, which belong to Ecuador and Costa Rica respectively, and in the countries to the north and south of the Canal Zone. Completion of the new sets of locks at Panama is a matter of great urgency; a new canal through Nicaragua should follow.

How to obtain the needed bases is a political and diplomatic as well as a military problem. Some of them lie in the territory of Latin American republics, which ought to extend the fullest co-operation for their own safety. The President's plan for a hemisphere export cartel is one great step and it ought to be followed up with a mutual defense pact against all aggression from overseas, backed up by general staff consultations. There should be American military and naval missions in every Latin American capital and all non American missions should be sent home at once.

A great deal of territory in this hemisphere is tied up with overseas powers. Newfoundland, Bermuda, Trinidad and other strategic points belong to belligerent Britain. Canada is itself belligerent. Greenland belongs to Denmark and several important islands belong to France and the Netherlands, now under German domination. To defend this hemisphere it is not enough that we keep these positions

(continued)

DEFENSE OF AMERICA

from falling into hostile hands. We must have the full and free use of some of them, not only after a war is launched against us but now, for the establishment of bases. It should be possible to obtain these bases by arrangement or purchase but in any case we must have them.

Operating from these bases must be adequate naval and air forces. Without such forces the bases have no value. Moreover, there must be at home a seasoned, well-armed, fully equipped army capable not only of defending us against raids on our coast but also of sending out such expeditionary forces as may be required to help our neighbors, to reinforce a threatened advance base or to occupy and equip a new base if need be. This army must be ready for instant action and transports for its use must be kept in readiness. For small expeditions and spearhead "rush jobs" we need an enlarged and thoroughly equipped Marine Corps, including the necessary aviation.

This policy of hemisphere defense is dictated by all the logic of our geographical position. It is the minimum policy which will guarantee our own security.

DISADVANTAGES OF HEMISPHERE DEFENSE

The risk is that a policy of hemisphere defense is not now in full effect and cannot be put into full effect for at least two years, perhaps more. Considering what happened to France in six weeks, we cannot help ask ourselves whether we will be allowed two years.

The danger is that we may be faced with a great hostile sea power in the Atlantic before our plan of hemisphere defense is ready. Germany's domination of Europe would be no great threat to us if Germany remained strictly a landpower. But if she becomes a seapower we are directly threatened. For thousands of years the great threat to independent nations has been the possibility that a great conqueror might become master of the European land mass and also master of the sea. This has happened only once in history, when Rome destroyed the seapower of Carthage. Rome ruled the civilized world thereafter for seven centuries before inner decay brought her down.

Our fleet is superior to that of Japan. It is equal, all things considered, to the combined German-Italian fleet, even if Germany succeeds in putting the former French fleet in action. It is not, of course, superior to a combination of the Axis and Japanese fleets but by virtue of our central strategic position we might maintain a precarious balance between the two threats. The real immediate danger is that the British fleet might fall into German hands. In that case we could no longer maintain our position in both oceans.

It is as foolish to exaggerate the danger as to ignore it. We ought not to terrify ourselves with the idea that possession of French and British warships by the Germans will mean that these ships will be instantly turned against us. Crews have to be trained, spare parts and ammunition supply arranged for and the ships "shaken down" to make them smoothly operating units of the German fleet. This will take from a year to 18 months. The worst we have to face this autumn (if Britain is beaten at once) will be Fifth Column and economic activities in Latin America, possibly supported by attempts to take over French, Dutch, Danish or British outposts in this hemisphere under cover of some legal right. This might be accompanied by a pressure campaign by the Japanese in the Far East. Both attempts would be designed to obtain advance positions and to injure our prestige and influence.

But even allowing a year or 18 months before we may expect a real attack, we still have not time to complete an adequate hemisphere defense. We will not have time to complete any battleship except the recently launched *North Carolina* and *Washington*. We will not have time to build strong bases, arm them and create all the mobile forces (land, sea and air) to operate from them. The real danger period is likely to come next summer.

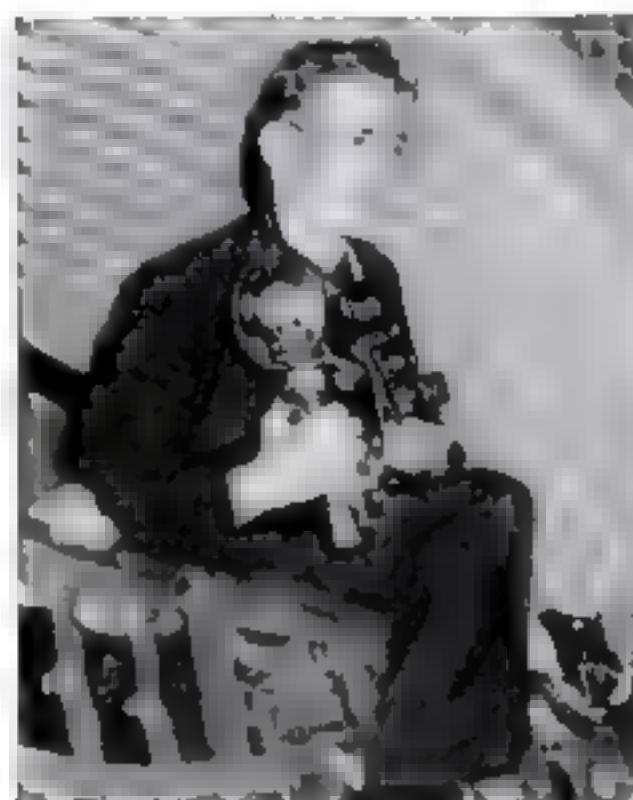
COMMAND OF THE SEAS

There is one way out of this dilemma, though it means a sharp break with all our historic foreign policy. This is for the U. S. to obtain control of both oceans. Without accepting or rejecting this idea, let us explore what it would mean.

For many years the U. S. and the British Empire have shared the command of the sea. With the rise of Japan as a naval power, the American fleet has taken the Pacific as its special sphere, the British fleet the Atlantic.

Now we are faced with the possible destruction of British seapower and the break-up of the British Empire. Out of such a disaster a new balance of seapower must emerge. It may be that the British fleet will go down, with its guns blazing, to the bottom of the English Channel,

LIFE'S PICTURES



W. Eugene Smith, who took the roller-skating pictures on pages 68-69, has been working for LIFE for nearly two years. Over 160 of his pictures have appeared in the magazine in this time, the most recent being the story of the Illinois oil boom (LIFE, June 10).

Smith is 22 years old. Seven years ago, when a sophomore in a Wichita, Kan., high school, he decided that his mother needed a camera for Christmas. Since then his mother has seen little of the camera and practically nothing of her son. By the end of Junior year, he was supplying most of the sports pictures of two Wichita papers, the *Eagle* and the *Beacon*. After a half-year at Notre Dame he came to New York, where he spent four days without food and a year with *Newsweek*.

Smith has been busy since he left Wichita. In the last five years he has covered assorted subjects from tennis to television. Last year he was nearly drowned in a New York sewer.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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- 4—Lt. PETER STACKPOLE
- 8, 9—AERO SERVICE CORP.
- 11 through 13—JOHN PHILLIPS
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- 20—Lt. Col. A. P.; GEN. ACME, W. W.; PL. A. Y. INT.
- 21—MORSE-PIX
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- 27—U. S. ANTARCTIC SERVICE—MAPS by ANTHONY SODANO and TODIAS MOSS
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- 64—WILLIAM C. BIRNOUT—WILLIAM C. BIRNOUT—WILLIAM C. BIRNOUT, DAVID E. SHERMAN (2)
- 65—DAVID E. SHERMAN for hot red ACME
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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT BOTTOM, GEN. GEN., LT., LEFT, RT., RIGHT, T. TOP, A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS, B. B., BEAL & STAR, H. & R., HARRIS & SWING, INT., INTERNATIONAL, P. L., PICTURES INC., W. W., WIDE WORLD.



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in which case we would be left to dispute the control of the Atlantic with the German-French-Italian fleet. It may be that a beaten England will have to hand over its fleet to Germany, in which case we have no choice but to fall back on hemisphere defense, under heavy and perhaps fatal handicaps. It would take us years to catch up, if we ever could.

Or it may be that the British fleet will seek to maintain the British Empire from bases in the Dominions. It is doubtful whether the Dominions can support or supply the fleet, so that if we wish to keep that fleet on the seas those jobs will devolve upon us. If we should form an alliance with the remainder of the Empire, support the British fleet and allow it to use our bases, we could doubtless control the seas except for the inland and coastal waters of Europe and the coastal waters of East Asia.

Aside from assuring our Atlantic defense, an alliance with the Dominions would enormously strengthen our position in the Pacific. In return for allowing the British fleet to use our bases, we would presumably get the use of their bases, most importantly Singapore and Australian ports. Certainly there is no practicable way that American interests in the South Pacific and West Pacific can be defended against Japan except by the American fleet with adequate bases in that area.

The combined European shipbuilding facilities considerably exceed our own. Thus if Germany gets both the British fleet and the British shipyards she will enjoy a double advantage over us and make it doubly difficult for us to catch up. One ship in the water is worth a fleet in blueprints and the only way we can attain sea command before our danger period is with the help of a fleet in being, which means the British fleet.

Seapower has been England's bulwark for centuries. It has been the make-weight against all the would-be European conquerors before Hitler. If seapower has failed England now it is only because the base of that seapower, always out of reach of landpower, is no longer beyond the reach of airpower. The Western Hemisphere, given a sound defense plan, is still well beyond the range of effective airpower and in this respect we are now placed in the position England held for so long.

For sea command, our own bases afford a magnificent central position, lying athwart the main trade routes of the world. Australia and New Zealand, together with Singapore, give a strong position in the Far East. With South Africa they control the Indian Ocean. South Africa and South America control the South Atlantic. British and French bases in West Africa, plus a base on the northeastern shoulder of Brazil, control Europe's access to South America, Greenland, Newfoundland, the Azores and Madeira, form a string of advanced positions across the North Atlantic.

DISADVANTAGES OF SEA COMMAND

The disadvantages of any such co-ordination of naval policy with a belligerent empire are obvious. The Germans would consider, with good reason, that we had entered the war and would doubtless try to retaliate. The British, on the other hand, might consider that we were morally bound to aid their fleet in an attempt to defend or reconquer England, even in the face of overwhelmingly adverse conditions. The Dominions in order to hold the entire colonial empire might wish to risk the fleet to hold the entire colonial empire, in rash adventures all over the world. If the British fleet were then lost in such actions we would be left alone again with nothing to show for our foray into sea command but a much angrier Germany. Wisdom dictates that if we agree to base and support the British Fleet we first make some agreement as to the tasks it will undertake.

CHOOSING OUR POLICY

Whether we choose hemisphere defense and put forth all our efforts to build a defense system before it is too late or whether, without neglecting that system, we take also the longer and bolder jump to a policy of sea command, there are certain basic things to remember.

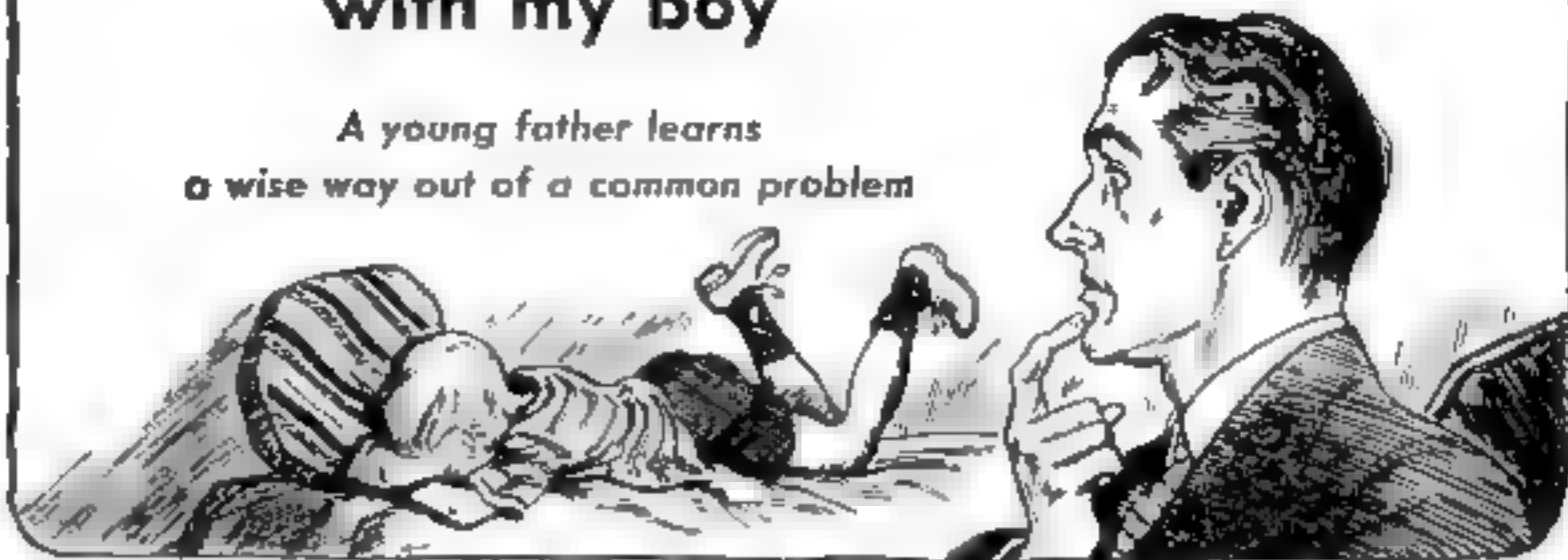
The immediate threat is not that Hitler may become the master of the continent of Europe. The danger is that Germany may become at the same time a great sea power, controlling the Atlantic.

We are not prepared for any large-scale military expedition to Europe or Asia. It would be suicidal for us to plunge headlong into this conflict with any such idea in mind. Working at top speed under a full war system, it would take us two or three years to train and equip a new A. E. F. that would have a chance against Germany in Europe. And that would be too late.

By all the logic of our position we are a sea power. More than that, as a free people seapower is our natural sword and shield, for it can be maintained, and it can be employed in war, without the rigid regimentation of all resources that continental war demands. The freedom from the burdens and dangers of great armies was the secret of Britain's unexampled prosperity and liberty through two centuries and more. It is a secret, and an experience, which we will do well to study.

"The biggest mistake I ever made with my boy"

A young father learns
a wise way out of a common problem



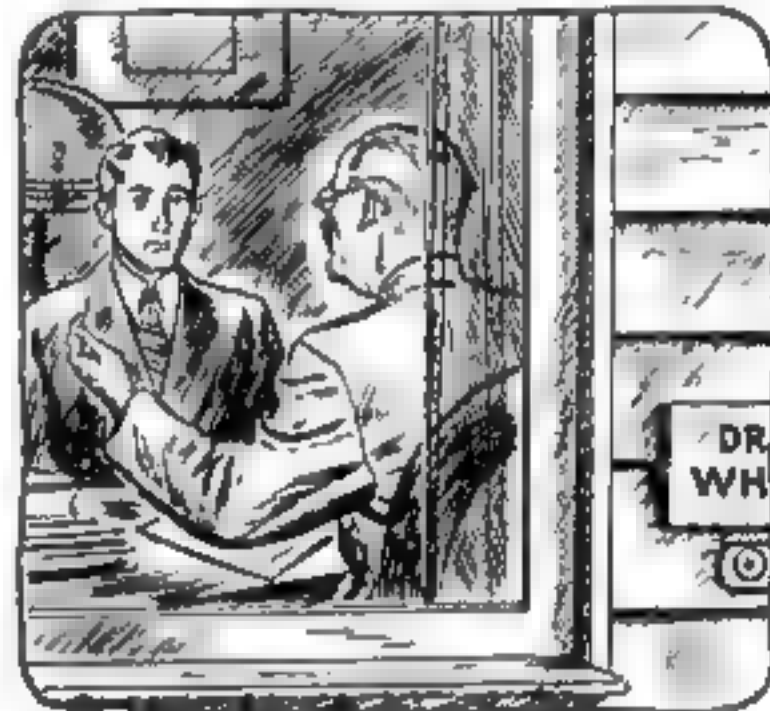
1. One day when I came home from work, I found my wife mad as a hornet... and Bobby standing in a corner, sullen and defiant. I asked what was wrong. And when my wife said, "The same old business," I knew what she meant.



2. For Bobby was a laxative-hater of the worst kind. And this time I decided to take a hand. I grabbed his shoulders—and poured the stuff down his throat. I'll never forget the resentful look in his eyes. I felt a gap had come between us.



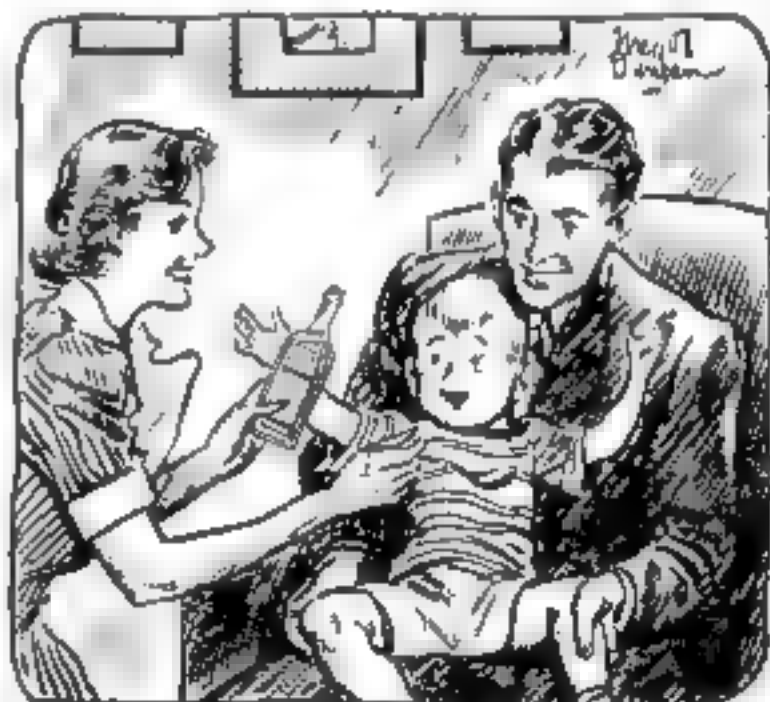
3. The incident stayed on my conscience all next day. I couldn't seem to get rid of it. And so I decided the best thing to do was to talk to our doctor and get his advice. I saw him early next evening, and told him the whole story.



4. When I finished he said "John, you've made an awful mistake. We grownups are inclined to forget that children can't see the reason why it is necessary to take a bad-tasting medicine, and forcing them to take it can shock their delicate nervous systems."



5. He said that a child should get a nice-tasting laxative, BUT not one made for adults, and recommended Fletcher's Castoria. It's the laxative made especially—and ONLY for children. Fletcher's Castoria has no harsh "adult" drugs. So it's always mild, and always SAFE.



6. I bought a bottle of Fletcher's Castoria on the way home. That night we gave some to Bobby. First, he took a sip, sort of scared-looking. Then his eyes widened in surprise, and he downed the spoonful! He grinned from ear to ear. And right then, I knew we'd had our last "laxative battle!"

Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA

The modern—SAFE—laxative made especially for children

PARIS A DEAD CITY

Americans) and representatives of the Army, Propaganda Ministry and Foreign Office—30 all told: "I command you to make rooms available for our party," he said firmly.

We were voraciously hungry but the hotel manager insisted he didn't have anything eatable in the establishment. He suggested that we might get something at the Hotel Ritz where he knew several German officers had eaten earlier in the evening. So our unrepresentable war correspondents' squad invaded the sacred precincts of this swanky hostelry. A vain manager almost had an apoplectic stroke, then mumbled something about his kitchen being already closed and the cook and waiters gone home. Our doughty lieutenant colonel wasn't to be bluffed. "Chauffeurs, attention," he called to our drivers. They snapped into line, clicked their heels. "Anyone of you know anything about cooking?" To this the rotundest and portliest of the lot said: "Zu Befehl [at your service], Herr Oberst-leutnant, I can cook." Our guardian officer answered: "All of you chauffeurs go down into the kitchen and make yourselves useful."

Five minutes later the clatter of high boots of two of our uniformed army chauffeurs made us turn our heads in the direction of the basement steps. They breathed heavily as they carried in a case of champagne. There was no fancy service. Bottles were given us right out of wooden cases. Nobody cared.

At the same time four waiters in immaculate evening dress hove into sight. Where the manager picked them up we don't know but apparently it seemed like sacrilege to him to have army privates attempt to serve a meal in an exclusive hotel as though they were ladling food in an army soup kitchen. As if by magic, delicious ham, mellow cheese, tastily prepared scalloped eggs appeared. Such was our sumptuous repast that first night.

Tears for France at the Arc de Triomphe

One touching experience of that first eerie night in Paris will ever cling to my memory. Entering Paris just before twilight, we made a slow trip through the heart of the city. The first historic site was the Arc de Triomphe, with the monument to the Unknown Soldier and the Eternal Flame. Here alone of all Paris there was a formidable gathering of humans. They were an indescribably pitiful lot—mothers and wives in mourning, children sobbing softly, white-haired men with tears trickling down their cheeks.

"We have no quarrel with bravely fighting French soldiers," the officers whispered to us. "Our quarrel is with the French politicians who misled them." Others confessed to me that they fully grasped the tragedy of the situation when they tried to imagine French officers standing at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier near the Imperial Palace on Unter den Linden in Berlin. Whenever German officers or soldiers approached the monument they saluted. They also left untouched one bouquet of red, white and blue flowers with black ribbon, placed there on the second day of the occupation.

Another scene at this tomb profoundly impressed me with its tragedy for France and satisfaction for Germany: the Sunday, June 16, parade of General Kurt von Briesen's famed division up the Champs-Élysées past the Arc de Triomphe and into the Avenue Foch. To the French, it meant humiliation; to the Germans, the realization of the dream which every nationalist had dreamed since the Treaty of Versailles. Hitler was choosy in picking the division accorded this honor. Briesen's forces had covered themselves with military glory during the Battle of Kutno in Poland. In the general's own words to me, "They have fought on fifty battlefields. They're sculpted of the best German oak. Their eyes shine as they go forth to battle just as they shine now parading here."

The Ritz dining room was one of Paris' smartest dinner spots. Here on June 14, Mr. Lochner and other correspondents dined in muddy uniforms with German hosts.



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Now the Mistress and I talk the same language—and there's a can of SKIP-FLEA Powder in her desk drawer. If you want to kill fleas (and who doesn't?), ask for both SKIP-FLEA Soap and Powder at a drug or pet store... and a free Sergeant's DOG BOOK too. (Or mail this coupon.)

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COLLAPSE OF FRANCE

French officers were courageous and loyal. But the old saw about the French Army being the best in the world was a pathetic illusion. Its personal sloppiness was not, as people have naively insisted, a sign of its democracy, but a sign of its inadequacy. Preparations were inadequate, material was inadequate, leadership was inadequate, morale was inadequate. Morale in the first-line troops was actually high, but once a great army starts to crumble nothing will stop the process.

I don't believe the complete rout of Corap's Ninth Army is typical. Five months ago Ninth Army *permissionnaires* were talking about discipline difficulties. When it broke, the officers went home to evacuate their families. The men just kept walking. Six hundred were picked up later in Paris cafes. An unconfirmed report says one out of six was shot, along with many officers. When last heard of, Corap was in Paris writing his memoirs, but presumably, along with a number of other similar characters, he was evacuated in the paddy wagon.

Civil disintegration was first evident in the north where workers in some industrial towns awoke to find that civil authorities, factory management and the best families had fled in the night. One of the village authorities, panicked, commandeered a train and put the entire population aboard, chuffed off for Paris, only to be told to go back, go to work.

The headlong evacuation of Paris began on June 9. What was needed was: 1) clear, constant radio directions as to who should go, where to go and how to get there; and 2) efficient road policing. There was neither. When the French radio should have been going constantly in an effort to control this incredible population movement, much of it entirely unnecessary, it was playing dance music or repeating over and over stale communiqués. The result was utterly demoralizing and went on days and days with half of France fleeing, the other half watching fascinated. Finally the virus of flight would infect watchers and they too would pack and take to the road, not really knowing where they were going or why. These hordes stripped the countryside of food and, more important, gasoline. Not until last Thursday did the military finally order all refugees to stay put, ending most of this senseless traffic which, in some areas, had paralyzed military operations.

The Government pulled up suddenly on June 14, heading for Bordeaux in shameful bedlam, one feature of which was the spectacle of fat senators with plush cars and lush women demanding priority in miles-long refugee queues at the few gas pumps.

"Our leaders had the hearts of rabbits"

France was not united before the war and the belief that the war had unified it failed to recognize facts. On the contrary, many intelligent Frenchmen thought the war was a very bad idea, preferring a prosperous, if weak, France to a victorious France impoverished by the efforts of forty million people to maintain their ascendancy on the Continent. These were the men of Munich and they governed France until March. There are millions of French workers brought up on Marxism who saw little to fight for in France. The reaction to the news of the peace was complete, bitter grief. A soldier said: "We've been led by men with the hearts of rabbits."

If there was ever a country ripe for revolution, it is France today. The rich French refugees on the train to Lisbon hoped the Germans would occupy the entire country to prevent disorder. Officers trying to claim military priority in the gasoline queues last week were summarily pushed out of line by the embittered civilians. When, in the little village of Branne, outside of Bordeaux, a group of officerless, hungry, exhausted troops turned up just out of the line, the villagers tried to gouge them on the few bottles of wine they could afford, but then refused to feed them because they couldn't pay. We finally fed them ourselves out of our canned-goods reserve. The next time those soldiers are hungry they'll take what they want and no nonsense.

In Bayonne, on June 21, it was clear that one shot would have touched off a ghastly bloody mess. The city was full of French and foreign fat cats, with big cars and expensive women, just ripe for paving bricks. French troops rescued from Cherbourg had just landed, haggard and hungry. When a terrific thunderstorm came up, these troops threw themselves flat in the mud at the first thunderclap, which made them look foolish and, therefore, sorer than ever. R. A. F. contingents were pouring into the city for evacuation to England, which looked like more British rattling. The Portuguese consulate was literally besieged, requiring five men with rifles to hold the door. It took two soldiers to get four of us in and one of them got clubbed with a rifle for pushing us too fast. Altogether, the effect was a most dreadful atmosphere, probably not fully realized in America.

FREE BOOKLET
for Camera Owners



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pictures

Here's a little booklet, especially prepared for beginners or occasional photographers, that illustrates and describes the easy way to get perfectly exposed pictures every time you use your still or movie camera. It's written in plain, understandable language, without confusing technicalities; and it's full of interesting, helpful illustrations. Be sure to send for your free copy... learn how easy it is to get every black and white or color picture you take sharply exposed with brilliant detail... how simple it is to avoid film losses and picture disappointments due to incorrect exposure. Write today, to Weston Electrical Instrument Corporation, 630 Prelinghuysen Avenue, Newark, New Jersey.

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These good black teas are especially suited to the American taste. For economy and full enjoyment, buy quality tea.



TEA

PEPS YOU UP!

"THE Ramparts"



The Kovacs Family is shattered when the Old World calls immigrant Joe back from America to Austria and death; Mrs. Kovacs in real life lost both husband and father in World War I.



Walter Averill, a boy who throws up his college career to fight for the Allies, actually was attending N. Y. U. last year.



Hilda Bensinger, a German-American girl who gives her lover to the Lafayette Escadrille, is played by a Mayflower-descended Greenwich, Connecticut, girl.



Gustav Bensinger, a German college professor whose life is wrecked by war's hatreds, is in real life a scholarly physiologist and biologist.



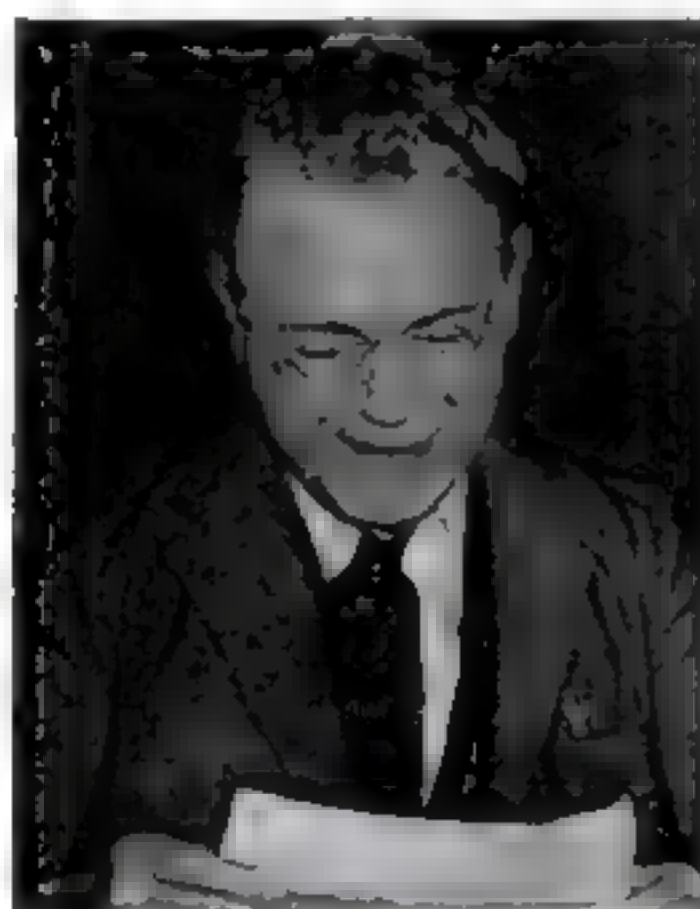
Mrs. Averill, a mother who loses her son in the defense of France, is played by a Little Neck, Long Island, mother and home-maker.



Congressman John Lawton, who struggles to keep America from war, actually is a teacher, a Spanish-American War veteran, and a descendant of Israel Putnam.



Hal Fisher, one of neutral America's first flying heroes who returns to his home for a time from the flaming skies of France, is played by a Memphis-born young writer.



Dan Meredith, typical small-town Editor, is played by a man who never before had seen a movie camera.



Ralph Gilchrist, the eager young volunteer, whose mother hates his country's uniform, is played by a young New Yorker, of English-Canadian parentage.

and TIME present

We Watch"

IN PRODUCTION for more than a year and a half, "The Ramparts We Watch" is now ready for release. It is a *new kind* of full-length feature picture . . . an enlightening presentation of wherein America's destiny lies.

Its story recreates, as it really was, the one great period in American history which most affects this nation today—the period of 1914-18, when America met one of her most fearful crises.

It is appropriate that this film should have been completed just at this time, when everyone, old and young, is talking once more of American unity and American armaments and the responsibility of democracy.

We hope that from "The Ramparts We Watch" the American people may gather something—perhaps much—that shall strengthen and sustain their convictions, their faith, and their hopes during the perilous and trying days ahead.

Because "The Ramparts We Watch" has a cast of more than 1400—including 73 important speaking parts—no screen credits will be given. The principal players are presented here instead. Of unique interest is the fact that the people who play these characters are picked from everyday walks of life. They live, in their own communities, the kinds of lives they portray in the screen story.

THE CAST

DAN MEREDITH, EDITOR OF "THE DAY".....*John Adair*
JOE KOVACS, HUNGARIAN IMMIGRANT.....*John Sommers*
MRS. JOE KOVACS.....*Julia Kent*
ANNA KOVACS.....*Ellen Prescott*
HON. JOHN LAWTON, MEMBER OF CONGRESS.....*C. W. Stowell*
MRS. JOHN LAWTON.....*Ethel Hudson*
EDWARD AVERILL, BUSINESSMAN.....*Frank McCabe*
MRS. AVERILL.....*Myra Archibald*
WALTER AVERILL.....*Edward Wragge*
PROFESSOR GUSTAV BENSINGER.....*Alfred U. Wyss*
MRS. BENSINGER.....*Marguerite Brown*
HILDA BENSINGER.....*Georgette McKee*
FRED BENSINGER.....*Robert Rapelye*
STUART GILCHRIST.....*Harry C. Stopher*
MRS. GILCHRIST.....*Jane Stuart*
RALPH GILCHRIST.....*Elliott Reid*
MRS. DORA SMITH.....*Augusta Durgeon*
EDDIE REED.....*Albert Gattiker*
CAPT. JOHN KELLOGG, N.G., U.S.A.....*H. G. Brady*
"TOMMY".....*Thomas S. Bernie, Jr.*
MRS. BARBARA DAVIS.....*Roberta Maaske*
COLLEGE STUDENTS.....*John Longwell, Richard Baker, Jane Avery*
HON. REGINALD DENIS PHELPS, A BRITISH LECTURER.....*John Williams*
CHIEF OF POLICE.....*W. W. Pinkerton*
HAL FISHER, LIEUT., LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE.....*Richard McCracken*
"FRITZ," PROPRIETOR OF THE RATHSKELLER.....*Mathew Syben*
A SINGER.....*Lorenzo Gallant*
HANS, GERMAN-AMERICAN.....*Charles Schutz*
LOUIS, GERMAN-AMERICAN.....*A. D. Philippi*
BUSINESS MEN.....*John Wallin, H. M. Guilloz, Norman Kimball, Robert Donahue, Charles O'Connor, Lloyd Gallup*

"MONTANA".....*David Dean*
LILA BISHOP, SECRETARY TO CONGRESSMAN LAWTON.....*Lila Lyman*
JOHN SLAVETZ, LABORER.....*Andrew Brummer*
MRS. SLAVETZ.....*Myrtle Pastier*
KARL VON SCHLEICH, GERMAN AGENT.....*George Jackson*
GEORGE WESTCOTT, CITY EDITOR OF "THE DAY".....*H. G. Westcott*
A COPY BOY FOR "THE DAY".....*Arthur Maxon*
REPORTERS FOR "THE DAY".....*Oliver Bell, Norman Felcorn*
TICKET CHOPPER.....*David Pardoll*
TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.....*A. A. Nowis, E. C. Lucey*
LYDIA FOSTER, SECRETARY TO MR. AVERILL.....*Lydia Baratz*
A MERCHANT.....*Sidney Hatchell*
A PACIFIST.....*Marion White*
GORDON HALL, CAPTAIN OF MARINES.....*Gordon Hall*
SGT. FRANK SMITH, N.G., U.S.A.....*Frank E. Smith*
REPUBLICANS.....*F. T. Matthews, Morris Jones*
DEMOCRATS.....*Harry Pettis, Garwood Seipel*
ELECTION WORKER.....*Lawrence O'Brien*
A STUMP SPEAKER.....*Reginald Reynolds*
A WESTERN UNION MANAGER.....*Bernard Goodenow*
A POSTMAN.....*Harry Felcorn*
REV. BYRON HATFIELD.....*Rev. Byron Ulric Hatfield*
A Y.M.C.A. SECRETARY.....*Andrew Bizub*
"BEN," A BRAKEMAN.....*Benjamin Semaskay*
"BILL," A BAGGAGEMAN.....*W. J. Londregan*
"TOM," THE BARBER.....*Thomas McElarney*
AN AUSTRIAN CONSULAR OFFICIAL.....*Gabriel Kerekes*
A DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE AGENT.....*Albert Iverson*
HENRY JENSEN, THE BAKER.....*Henry Jensen*
A FRENCH GENERAL OF INFANTRY.....*Gabriel Hebreard*
"LOUISE".....*Louise Illington*

First feature-length production by The March of Time



Revolving-head man, Martin Laurelo, turns his head in completely opposite direction from that intended by nature. In this position he can drink out and smoke.



Anatomical wonder, Ed Hayes, obviously needed lunch. He can dislocate both collarbones, sinking head deep into shoulders, breathe through one lung at a time. Lunch included rare meats and Chinese eggs.



Fire-eater Pedro Lopes gallantly assists these ladies who wish their hot dogs roasted. He takes a mouthful of gaso-

line, lights it with a torch and spews forth flames for a fraction of a second. Demonstration required much repetition.

Life Goes

Bob ("Believe It or Not") Ripley

Robert Ripley is a notably unremarkable man in his late 40's with an extremely remarkable command of exotic but extraneous information. Presented to the public in the form of widely syndicated "Believe It or Not" newspaper cartoons, radio programs, movie shorts, books and traveling "Odditorium," this journalistic hash of the superlative, the peculiar and the unique may not add greatly to the sum of the world's wisdom but it has made Robert Ripley exceedingly wealthy. With the proceeds he has acquired a 28-room house and estate, called "BION," after the initials of his features, on an island at Mamaronck, N. Y. in an inlet of Long Island Sound. This he has crammed zestfully full of the animal, vegetable and mineral vestiges of his travels in more than 200 countries of the world, and of it he is pardonably proud.

Against this background LIFE recently accompanied Mr. Ripley while he played host to some 50 friends. Among them, evenly balanced, were 15 distinct human oddities, mostly Ripley employees, and 15 less distinct celebrities, including Comedians Joe Cook and "Bugs" Baer, B.A. Rolfe, Burton Holmes,



The Great Ali, who hails from Hawaii, demonstrates his bed of nails. He can stand it with two blondes as well as one, sitting on a board on his chest. Ali just married the daughter of snake charmer, also at party



Josephine Loughman, secretary, and **George Rector**, famous restaurateur, are not considered oddities. She always stands on her toes, he mouths lighted cigarets.

to a Party

entertains some of his Oddities

Linda Lee, Fifi D'Orsay and George Rector. Guests arrived at 11 a. m. in private cars furnished by their host, played games and swam before lunch. In the afternoon, after the novelty of examining one another's peculiarities had worn off, they disported themselves on the tidal lake in their host's heterogeneous collection of small boats. They put on special "Believe It or Not" bathing suits, listened patiently to repeated explanations of the various natural and manufactured phenomena on the estate.

Ripley no doubt owes his success to his one-track-minded devotion to a good idea. His manner is didactic. When he is through, his entourage take up the lectures. It is impossible not to learn, for example, that his gondola came from the Dal Lake in the Vale of Kashmir in India, that it is called a "shikari," and you memorize how to spell it. Likewise, Ripley's celebrated guests, with the purposeful fixity of all good showmen, enjoyed calling attention to their acts and giving frequent encores. The most notable phenomenon of the party was oddly the attitude of the oddities, who, though thoroughly ignored, comported themselves with self-effacing decorum.



Sword Swallower J. M. Ajax failed to disturb the lunch-hour equanimity of **Singer Linda Lee** (left) or **Eunice Tompkins**, newspaper girl here wearing a Ripley playsuit. Mrs. Ajax also swallows hardware but hers has jagged metal edges.

'WHERE THERE'S PEP THERE'S*IRON



"Every friend suggested something. Outlandish ideas...some of them, but I tried 'em. Still the boys were pale as ghosts. 'If they'd only drink milk,' I told our grocer.

"Mrs. Brown, how about milk with Bosco? Haven't heard of a youngster yet who didn't love its chocolate flavor. Full of iron, too. Some children don't get enough iron in regular meals... and iron helps make rosy cheeks!"

"Did they like Bosco? They drink milk and Bosco by the quart now, and see how they look! Bosco's so easy to mix! And so economical!"



*IRON:

Relative available amounts in

SPINACH
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BOSCO

Buy Bosco today from your milkman or grocer. If he does not handle Bosco, mail us his name and address. We'll see he's supplied. Bosco Co., Inc., 180 Madison Avenue, N. Y. C.

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Contributions Editor **LIFE** Rockefeller Center, New York City

Ripley Party (continued)



Afternoon musicale on Ripley's lawn featured King Jax, the one-man band, heavy clowning by the host and Fifi D'Orsay. Alaskan totem poles and flags glut the estate.



Ghosts went boating in Ripley's navy, which includes Indian dugout, round gulf like that of Moses, Kashmir gondola, paddle boat steered by Mrs. "Bugs" Baer.



Ripley humor is as subtle as a steam roller. Properly aged gags like this one at expense of B. A. Rolfe are honored by frequent repetition. Comic Joe Cook is at left.

FRESH! EXCITING! LUXURIOUS LINGERIE THAT MEETS ALL VACATION NEEDS!

New and Beautiful
Phil-Maid
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

SATIN CROSS STRIPE...TRIEST TIGHT SATON UNDERWEAR

Only lustrous, satin-striped Tread Knit could be fashioned into such gloriously different gowns, slips and panties. Only Phil-Maid could make them so surpassingly clever and dainty! They're washable, cool, and beautiful! Designed for extra comfort. Get your Phil-Maids today... an smart comfort will cling to you all summer!

Tons of value for very few pennies!

Co. and	\$ 49	Half Size	P. 49
Polina H. 19	\$ 1.00	1/2	1.00
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AT NEARLY EVERY LEADING STORE...OR WRITE:
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*A Tricot Knit
Satin Cross Stripe*

By the makers of Nationally known and Nationally advertised lingerie
UNI-SLIP, DUBIL-STRENGTH, WALKATON, BUTI-FUL
Reg. U. S. Patent Office



Ripley's orchestra leader, once-famed B. A. Rolfe, enjoys his beer from a rare mug. Beer-drinking contest was canceled because Ripley's radio sponsor makes soft drink.



Ripley poses paternally with Burton Holmes, the Dale Carnegie of globe-trotting, now laid up with foot injury "Eggplant Tree," with hard-boiled eggs, is typical gag.

Debutantes who Conquer Hearts Take a Woodbury Facial Cocktail



SAYS

Cholly Knickerbocker
NOTED SOCIETY COMMENTATOR

"Many of today's popular debutantes reign as Queens of Hearts, their date books crammed to the covers. Natural, too! These smart young 'lovelies' sport glamour-girl complexions . . . keep their beauty fresh with a Woodbury Facial Cocktail at 5 P. M. every day."

DULL, tired-looking skin clashes with youthful charm. That's why popular deba take a Woodbury Facial Cocktail every day at 5 P. M. This brisk skin-cleansing with Woodbury Facial Soap makes your complexion glowingly fresh. A skin-energizing Vitamin in Woodbury helps enliven skin vitality, contributes to glamour. Get Woodbury today, wherever fine soap is sold!



"FOR THE SKIN YOU LOVE TO TOUCH"



1. When your skin droops with fatigue, a Woodbury Facial Cocktail will help to brighten and clear it.

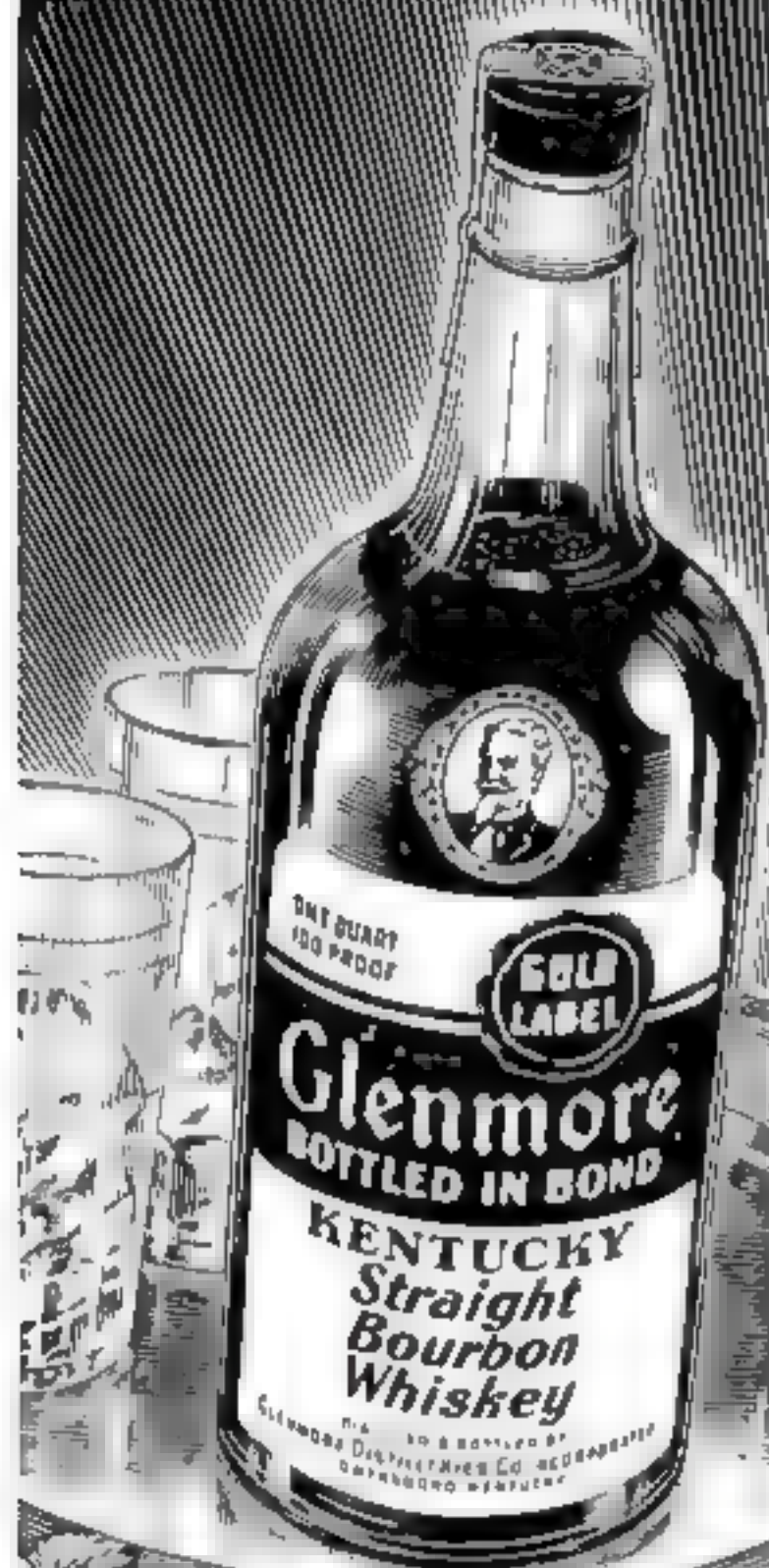


2. An alluring complexion holds enchantment. So cleanse your skin briskly with Woodbury Soap.



3. Nice to hear men rave about your complexion. Rely on Woodbury to help keep your skin radiant.

Now BOTTLED IN BOND



FROM THE
DISTILLERY WITH
MORE THAN A
MILLION BARRELS
EXPERIENCE

Here's news — BIG news, GOOD news! The first nationally-known Kentucky Bond at a popular price has now arrived! It's GLENMORE (Gold Label) and you'll find it the smoothest whiskey you've ever tasted!

Pour
Glenmore
you get more

Glenmore Distilleries Co., Incorporated
Louisville, Kentucky

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

MARRIED MARLIN

SIR

Mrs. Paul Sanborn of Boston shown below with Jack Meyers, Bimini Bay fishing club, lost a potential world-record catch for blue marlin when the 800-lb. marlin he caught lost 200 lb. in weight between the time it was caught and hoisted. The cause of the downfall of the marlin and Mrs. Sanborn was a loose screw in the \$100 fishing chair in which

Mrs. Sanborn was sitting. The screw came loose as she brought the marlin alongside the boat. While repairs were being made on the chair, Mrs. Sanborn was forced to release the drag on her line. The big fish then soared to a depth of 1,000 ft. where belligerent sharks attacked it, helping themselves to 300 lb. of marlin.

THOMAS AITKEN

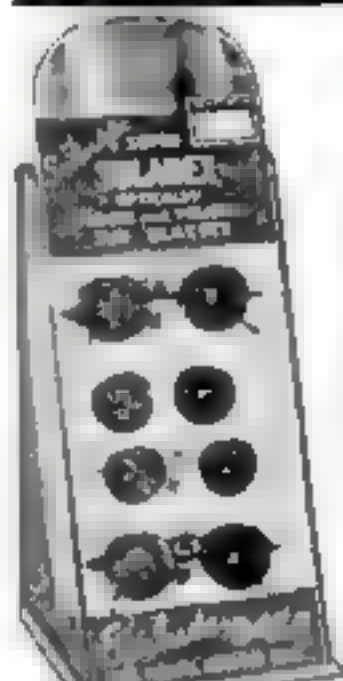
Miami, Fla.



Your Eyes Are
PRICELESS
Don't Risk Serious Harm by
Wearing Imperfect Sun Glasses



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SOLAREX**
SUN GLASSES
PERFECT OPHTHALMIC LENSES



\$1.75 \$2 \$2.25

Blockout 94% of Sun's Irritating Infra-red Rays yet retain Natural Outdoor Colors. Every Lens Guaranteed Perfect, Optically Ground and Polished to highest requirement. No distortion, no strained eye muscles that may cause permanent damage.

You'll find a selection of flattering styles in the Solarex Glass Display Case (shown at left) at the better Sun Glass Counters.

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1420 EAST ERIE AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA

Clear, Soothe
TIRED* EYES
in Seconds!



Only TWO DROPS of this eye specialist's formula are needed to SOOTHE and REFRESH dull, tired eyes... Its special EXCLUSIVE ingredient quickly CLEARS eyes red and inflamed * from late hours, fatigue, driving, overindulgence, etc.



Thousands prefer stainless, sanitary, safe EYE-GENE, because it is quickly EFFECTIVE in making EYES FEEL GOOD. WASH your eyes with EYE-GENE today. On sale at drug, department and ten-cent stores.

USE
EYE-GENE



SHOT AS A MAD DOG



—just because you failed to kill his fleas in time!

If your pet were to be shot as a mad dog, when his only trouble was a tapeworm infestation from fleas or lice which you had neglected—how would you feel?

Fantastic? Impossible? Then read U. S. Dept. of Agriculture Circular No. 338 which tells how fleas and lice can transmit tapeworms and sarcoptic mange—how tapeworms can cause symptoms easily mistaken for rabies in a dog.

Don't ignore your dog's scratching. Better take it for granted he has fleas.

Use Pulvex, the powder which kills fleas with incredible speed. None ever revive to re-infest. Pulvex also destroys any lice, ticks, sticktites. Kills fleas when put on single spot. Amazing—unbelievable—but true!

As Pulvex is borated, it makes your dog more comfortable by helping soothe itching from scratching.

YOUR DOG WILL BE ABSOLUTELY PROTECTED AGAINST FLEAS if you use Pulvex by the remarkable "minute-a-week" control method explained in folder on can. Don't let your dog be exposed to possible dangers. If he is scratching now, get Pulvex now! At all leading drug, department and pet stores, 50c.

ASK DEALER
TO SHOW YOU
THIS FOLDER



PULVEX FLEA POWDER

PULVEX FLEA SOAP oils and grooms the coat, deodorizes, cleans and destroys the fleas, only 25c!

CORNS

Try This NEW Amazingly Quick Relief!

New SUPER-SOFT Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads quickly relieve pain; stop shoe friction and pressure; keep you free of corns. 630% softer than before! New, thin Scalloped Edge. Separate Medications included for removing corns. Cost but a trifle. Sold everywhere.



NEW Super-Soft
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

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**SUN
BURN**

Liberal application of comforting Resinol gives prompt relief. Its oily base soothes parched skin.

RESINOL

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

BLITZKRIEG

Sirs:

All was quiet on Grandpa George Smith's farm near here until Grandson Paul set out with his trusty Brownie camera to photograph Grandpa's prize White Rock rooster. Father Walter P. Smith, on hand with his Leica, captured this flying blitzkrieg.

HARRY NAUCK JR.

Nonpareil
Council Bluffs, Iowa



ROOSTER EYES BOY PHOTOGRAPHER



ROOSTER SUDDENLY FLIES AT BOY



BOY GETS WORST OF ARGUMENT

Highest Honors In Dogdom Go To Ken-L-Ration Fed Champs!



BEST OF BREED

Famous Hertzselle Headstudy again won honors at the Chicago International Dog Show, March 30.

A GREAT WINNER!

Ch. Winklesby Vol-sung. A bright-eyed, beautifully furnished, ruggedly boned Schnauzer. Topped his breed in Chicago's biggest show of the year.

Keep Your Dog in Championship Health with the Lean Fresh Meat and Extra Vitamin B₁ in Ken-L-Ration

• Even if your dog doesn't have a mile-long pedigree, he can have the rugged health that helped these great dogs to win. That's why thousands feed Ken-L-Ration—the dog food that contains a high percentage of lean, fresh muscle meat that's best for your dog. Ken-L-Ration has all seven vitamins—with a big BONUS of Vitamin B₁—a safeguard against nervous ailments that take thousands of dog lives every year. Get Ken-L-Ration at your grocer's today—it costs no more!

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The Food of Champions



"When it came to having our second,
we both agreed on a Servel!"



... because it freezes silently with

NO MOVING PARTS!

• Yes... more and more families every year are replacing other-type refrigerators with the *only* automatic refrigerator whose freezing system has no moving parts to wear or cause noise. See Servel Electrolux at your gas company or local dealer's showroom.



TAN with Gaby

• Why suffer the misery of sunburn and blistering... when you can tan beautifully, easily with Gaby? It offers dependable protection against harmful sun rays... it has a pleasant odor... it is not a messy oil or grease... it has no alcohol and will not stain.

10c 25c 50c \$1.00

At drug, and cosmetic counters—
5c and 10c stores.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Gaby is sold with this unconditional guarantee—you must be 100% satisfied or return to—GABY, 914 Walnut St., Phila., Pa. and your money refunded.

NO ALCOHOL
TO DRY
YOUR SKIN

NO GREASE
TO FRY
YOUR SKIN



Gaby

GREASELESS SUNTAN LOTION

Try GABY GREASELESS HAND LOTION Soon!

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

LINDY HOP

Sirs:

At a recent church benefit held at Big George's Tavern in Corona, L. I., I snapped this shot of two Lindy Hop

performers in action. The crowd was wide-eyed as the girl Lindy Hopper leaped high off the floor and almost touched the ceiling with her hand.

MORGAN S. SMITH
New York, N. Y.



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Quick Tricks for Picnics and other summer meals



A lot for your time . . . a lot for your money . . . and a lot of variety from this one basic recipe for delicious
BAKER'S CHOCOLATE Cake-Cookies!



Mother calls them "easy to make" . . . father calls them "easy to take" . . . and the youngsters call them "super duper" and "One more, please, Mom!"

Well, let them gobble. For these are light, simple cakelets, adjusted to summer digestions, and made to go divinely with summer drinks and desserts.

And aren't they just made for going places and eating out of doors! They keep moist and fresh tasting. The squares can be frosted, cut and carried to picnics in the very pan they're baked in. Or, from the same batter, you can make delicious, tender drop cookies—so convenient to pass—so tidy to eat in the fingers! You'll be out of

the kitchen in jig-time, too—with a big yield of cakes (50 squares, or 3 dozen drop cookies) for a minimum of oven heat!

But make no mistake—the simpler the recipe, the more you need **BAKER'S CHOCOLATE**! It's the richness of Baker's that makes these little cakes so luscious—so appetizingly red-brown in color . . . so really chocolaty and delicious.

Baker's is *all* chocolate, you see. None of the richness is removed from the fine cocoa beans from which it is made—and *nothing else is added*. That is why, since 1780, American women have said—"Nothing equals Baker's in making chocolate foods taste grand!"

FOR A NOURISHING, TALL COOL DRINK—TRY THIS BAKER'S COCOA MILK SHAKE!

Follow directions on the back of your Baker's Cocoa can for making rich-flavored Cocoa Syrup which you can keep in the refrigerator—ready to whisk into appetizing milk shakes at a moment's notice. The money you save today by ordering Baker's in the full-pound size makes this famous luxury cocoa amazingly economical. Try it this week!

A product of General Foods



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BAKER'S CHOCOLATE CAKE-COOKIES

- 1½ cups sifted flour
- 1½ teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder*
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 3 squares Baker's Unsweetened Chocolate
- 4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 egg, unbeaten
- ¾ cup milk
- ½ teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Melt chocolate and butter over hot water; cool to lukewarm. Add sugar and mix well. Add egg and beat thoroughly. Add flour, alternately with milk, stirring only to blend. Add vanilla. For squares, spread in two greased 9x9x2-inch pans and bake in moderate oven (375° F.) 12 minutes, or until done. When almost cool, cut in squares. Remove from pan. Makes 50 squares. For cookies, drop from teaspoon on ungreased baking sheet. Bake in moderate oven (375° F.) 9 minutes, or until done. Makes 3 dozen cookies.

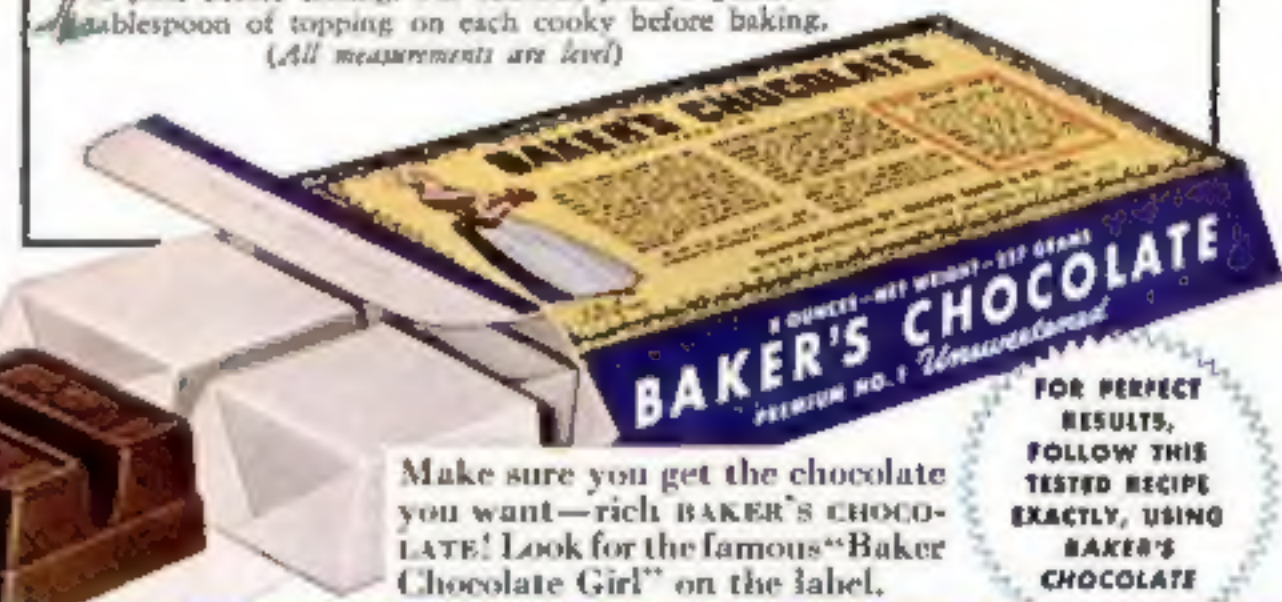
*This recipe has been developed with Calumet Baking Powder. If another baking powder is used, adjust the proportions as recommended by the manufacturer.

And here are easy ways to make them surprising!

Chocolate Nut . . . or Chocolate Nut and Fruit . . . Squares or Cookies. Use recipe above, adding 1 cup chopped walnut meats . . . or ¾ cup chopped dates or raisins and ½ cup chopped walnut meats . . . to batter.

Frosted Chocolate Squares or Cookies. For squares, spread with Quick Fudge Frosting (see recipe on page 23 of "Party Book" offered free in coupon form below). Cut in squares and remove from pan. For cookies, spread with Quick Fudge Frosting.

Toasted Coconut Squares or Cookies. To make coconut topping, mix thoroughly 1 can Baker's Southern Style Coconut, 4 tablespoons sugar, and 4 teaspoons melted butter. For squares, sprinkle topping over batter in pans before baking. For cookies, place a generous tablespoon of topping on each cookie before baking.
(All measurements are level)



Make sure you get the chocolate you want—rich BAKER'S CHOCOLATE! Look for the famous "Baker Chocolate Girl" on the label.



GOSH, I DIDN'T KNOW A MILK SHAKE COULD HAVE SO MUCH FLAVOR!



GOING PICNICKING? THE "PARTY BOOK" WILL GIVE YOU IDEAS!

FREE! 28-page illustrated "Party Book"—with 59 carefully tested recipes for all sorts of exciting chocolate foods! "Quick Fudge Frosting" recipe, recommended for Frosted Squares above, is on page 23. Just mail this coupon today to GENERAL FOODS, BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

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(If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd.,
Cobourg, Ont.) (Offer expires January 1, 1941.)

It pays to wear
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HOYHINGEN-HUENE PHOTO



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note on nylon

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from mill



to millions